

MIDDLEBURG THE CHRONICLE

A true line needs no lash.

VOL. II NO. 18

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1939

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Town Crier

By W. Gartrell

INSPECT US

"Out of the clothes that cover me
Tight as the skin is on the grape,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable shape.
It matters not how straight the tape,
How cold the weather is, or warm,
I am the mistress of my shape—
I am the captain of my form."
Edith Daniell.

With the present trend toward feminine profiles and contours, it needs but the addition of a pill box hat to make the above bit of doggerel into a current ensemble. Among many things that are past finding out is woman's blind devotion to what is being worn, regardless of whether it makes her look like a Schiaparelli model or a scrap from a funny paper, n'est ce pas?

Latest flashes from the Tuberculosis Association firing line are to the effect that seal sale receipts still are \$300 below the hoped-for \$1,643 goal, the minimum of funds needed to keep in check the White Plague and bar it from our doors. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link and a community is only as safe as its weakest health center, hence it is a matter of self-safety to furnish a bit of ammunition in this never ending struggle with disease. Of 209 letters and seals sent out by the local chairman, only twenty-five remain unanswered, with the Association conclave at Leesburg on January 13th. This meeting will wind up the seal sale

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NEW YORK HOUND SHOW TO BE HELD JAN. 27th

The 1939 New York Hound Show, under the joint auspices of the Masters of Foxhounds Assn., of America, and The National Beagle Club will be held in the Squadron A. Armony, on Friday, Jan. 27th, in benefit of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Seven classifications of Hounds will be exhibited, including American, English, Cross-bred, Welsh, Harrier, Basset and Beagles.

C. Wadsworth Howard, Chairman of the Committee, has urged all possible entries, whether it be but one or two Hounds from a pack, and further wishes it brought out that entries close today, Jan. 13, care of the Hound Show, 350 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Judges for the American Foxhounds will be William du Pont, Jr., while J. Watson Webb, of Shelburne, Vermont will Judge the English; Jackson H. Boyd, of Southern Pines and William Almy Jr., of South Westport, Mass., the cross-bred; J. Stanley Reeve, of Haverford, the Welsh; Harry T. Peters, of Syosset, L. I., the Harriers, James S. Jones, of New York, and Harry T. Peters the Bassets and G. Kimball Clement, of Haverhill, Mass., the Beagles.

Valuable prizes are given for all classes in all classifications.

Whiskaway Victor In New Orleans

First Of 1939 Two-Year-Olds Triumphs For Virginia Breds As Ladkins Scores For Md.

The first of the 1939 two-year-olds chalked up a victory with her first start when H. Nellor's Whiskaway filly *Plaudaway*, out of *Applaud*, came forward in the final stages of a two furlong race at New Orleans last Friday, January 6, to win drawing from ten other maiden babies.

First of the Virginia sired platters to account at Santa Anita was the *Dark Hero* gelding *Jack O'Spades*, Needmore Stabe's 5-year-old who turned in a couple of victories at Tanforan last fall. Also romping home on top at the California track during the week were *Khayyam*, U. Plavan's 6-year-old gelded son of the late **Omar Khayyam*, and the **Sun Briar* 3-year-old colt *Sun Plume*. The latter broke his maiden as a juvenile for Milldale Stable at Saratoga back in August.

At Tropical Park again this week C. S. Bromley's 7-year-old **Strolling Player* gelding *Headin Home* accounted for an easy mile and sixteenth victory, having scored a final one for last year on December 31.

Of the Maryland sired winners during the past week, Mrs. K. Ramsey's 8-year-old *Palamede*, a gelded son of *Ladkin*, scored two straight at the Gables track. His first triumph, a mile and 60 yard event, he won handily on January 5, then came on five days later to win in a driving finish over the mile and sixteenth course. Another *Ladkin*, the 3-year-old filly *My Shadow* who carries J. S. Archer's colors, also triumphed on

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INDOOR HARRISBURG SHOW TO START JANUARY 20th

Entries closed last Wednesday with Secretary E. B. Mitchell for the ninth annual Harrisburg Horse Show which will get under way Friday night, January 20, and wind up Saturday evening, January 21. To be held in the new Pennsylvania Farm Show Arena at Harrisburg, Pa., the show has among its forty some classes catalogued fifteen listed for hunters and jumpers.

Beginning on Friday at 7:15 p. m. with the yearling and 2-year-old suitable to become hunter classes, the first night's schedule will include among its fifteen events a model hunter class, light weight and handy hunter classes and a knock down and out.

Resuming on the following morning with pony classes and the hunter hacks, Saturday's activities will include among numerous others the middle and heavy weight hunters, the touch and out and the triple bar, while in the evening will be the open jumping, handicap hunter and hunt teams, closing the card with the champion hunter and champion jumper of the show.

Show Assn. Meeting Gets Annual Report

Delegates Gather In N. Y. For Meeting Under Leadership Of Adrian Van Sinderen

Some hundred or more Delegates, Directors and Members of the American Horse Shows Assn., were present last Friday for President Adrian Van Sinderen's annual report on the Association's activities during the past year. This body, composed of eminent sportsmen and women from throughout the United States, were warmly welcomed to the annual meeting and luncheon by Mr. Van Sinderen, who later pointed out many healthy statistics of the steady growth of this great organization. The Association this year has a total of 174 Recognized Shows, and the 1,600 horses recorded during the past year has brought the total for Jan. 1, 1939 to 6,616.

Following the organizing of the Five Zones in 1937, when it was thought advisable to segregate certain states, the Committee has now deemed it necessary to subdivide Zone No. 2, thus adding a Sixth Zone, which is composed of the following states: North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Florida. Frank Adair, of Atlanta is to be the Chairman of this Zone.

The Chronicle resorts to extracts from Mr. Van Sinderen's report: "There are several changes in your Board. We record with great sorrow the death in November of Mr. Henry G. Vaughan. Will you allow me to read the following minute which was passed by the Executive Committee:

"The Executive Committee of the American Horse Shows Assn. learns

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ALGERNON CRAVEN AGAIN PRESIDENT OF HUNT GROUP

The annual meeting of Masters of Fox Hounds of Virginia and the Carolinas took place on Tuesday, Jan. 10, at North Wales. Algernon S. Craven, of Charlottesville, representative of the Hunts Committee of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn., was unanimously re-elected as President.

Dates for Virginia and Carolina hunt meetings were tentatively selected, subject to approval by the N. S. & H. A. body. Twenty-four were in attendance at this meeting, which was followed by luncheon.

As result of expression of various hunt-meeting representatives, the following is the tentative spring schedule: Sandhills, March 11; Carolina Cup, Mar. 25; Deep Run Hunt Cup, April 1; Middleburg Races, April 15 and 19; and the Virginia Gold Cup, May 6. With the Maryland already

scheduled for April 29, it seems that the Little Grand National will be run on the previous Saturday, April 22.

Among those present at the Virginia-Carolina Masters meeting were: Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott and Mor-

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Elkridge-Harfard Enjoys Great Day

Foxhunters Given Long Run From Harvey S. Ladew's Pleasant Valley

The Elkridge-Harfard had the best run of the season after their meet at Mr. Ladew's "Pleasant Valley Farm" on Monday Dec., 26th. Indeed, many of those who have followed Hounds for years in Harford County consider it one of the fastest and best hunts in their memory.

It was a fine, sunny day for this Christmas meet and, if there was a sharp wind blowing, those who felt the cold were given an opportunity to warm up a bit before starting with stirrup-cups of port and sherry. A field of about fifty moved off after the mixed pack and the Club covert was drawn. Though rabbit hunters had been around during the morning and it was feared they would have disturbed the tenants of this usually good covert, a fox was soon found and the field got away in high spirits. Hounds tore across Pleasant Valley and the race track, crossed over to Gittings' and after a brisk fifteen minutes put their fox to ground in Ebeneezer Covert. This hunt had started so well that it was disappointing to have it ended so quickly, however, Hounds then proceeded to Robinson's, which was blank and then went on to draw Fisher's where they found the best running fox that has been hunted in Harford County in many a day.

Scenting conditions were perfect

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MARTY DALE WINNER OF OX RIDGE HUNTER STAKE

The ninth annual indoor Ox Ridge Horse Show wound up its day's activities last Saturday at Darien, Connecticut, with the program's feature event, the stake for hunters and jumpers, going to Brookside Stable's bay gelding *Marty Dale*. A large attendance witnessed the one day show which was held in the Ox Ridge Hunt Club's riding ring.

Ridden by Charles Brooks, *Marty Dale* was put over the Walter Kees' chestnut gelding *Lew Dunbar* with Gordon Wright in the saddle. Arthur McCashin on Philip J. Bliss's well known *Grey Flight* was third in this combination sweepstakes. *Marty Dale* also defeated *Grey Flight* in the touch and out earlier in the day. The latter, however, was first in the opening class of the day, an event for open jumpers.

Summary

Open Jumping—First, Phillip J. Bliss's gr. g. *Grey Flight*; second, Mrs. Gordon Wright's b. g. *Sonny*; third, Brookside Stable's b. g. *Marty Dale*; fourth, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Kees' ch. g. *Lew Dunbar*.

Children's Hunters—First, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Kees' ch. g. *Power Plant*; second, Mrs. C. M. Hooker's ch. m. *Betty Boots*; third, Miss Mary Poll's bl. m. *Amber Dale*; fourth, Theodore F. Wahl's b. g. *Peter Robinson*.

Hunter Hacks—First, Mrs. Char-

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The Horseman's News

Virginia Home Of Thoroughbreds

By W. J. CARTER

VIRGINIA'S rise to prominence as the home of the thoroughbred horse began early in the eighteenth century and the lustre of her fame has never been dimmed. Production of thoroughbred breeding and racing stock obtained soon after 1750 with the importation from England of **Jolly Roger**, **Monkey**, **Moreton's Traveller** and **Fearnought**, and along with these sires were introduced a number of mares of rich lineage. From these strains came native bred horses to contribute to racing and used as mounts by the hard-riding old Colonial squires of that period and later dates. **Fearnought** was brought over in 1764 and cost his importer, Col. John Baylor, less than \$1,500 as computed in American currency. That the English stallion was a sire of marked potency was soon established and his get were much sought after. The most noted of Colonial races of which any sort of record exists was run in Gloucester county, and promoted by a challenge of Col. William Byrd, who offered to match **Tryall**, by **Moreton's Traveller**, against any horse that could be produced. Col. Byrd's challenge was accepted and the contest won by **Selima**, daughter of the **Godolphin Arabian**, owned by Col. Tasker, of Maryland, **Tryall** finishing second. In this connection it is interesting to note that Maryland's present day juvenile classic, the **Selima Stakes**, was named for Col. Tasker's superlative race mare. Durability of Virginia bred horses made itself felt in the Revolution as cavalry mounts in the Continental army. With the Revolutionary war racing was suspended, but with cessation of hostilities the sport was soon resumed and importation of horses began with an impetus not previously witnessed. Among the new importations were **Shark**, one of England's greatest racers; **Clockfast** and **Medley**.

It was the blood stream of this celebrated trio mingled with that of old Colonial stock, which produced mares to whom many of America's greatest race horses trace. Of the breeding and racing stock imported to this date it may be said that the foundation was formed, and the two Virginia turfmen who were to exercise the most marked influence on the thoroughbred were just about to begin their importations from abroad.

One of these men was Col. John Tayloe of Mt. Airy, Richmond county, and the other was Col. John Hoomes, of Bowling Green, Carolina county; and to them Americans are indebted immensely for foundation stock that has carried on brilliantly since. Mt. Airy, the splendid estate of the Tayloes was built in 1758 by Col. Tayloe, the English gentleman whose son, the Virginia born Col. John Tayloe, inherited the property. The latter was educated in England and when twenty years old returned to Virginia, a year later falling heir to the magnificent estate and princely income. To the blood stock inherited from his father, Col. Tayloe added largely by importations and was the main originator of the Washington race course, where his colors often waved victoriously. From his winter home in Washington Col. Tayloe would go to Mt. Airy and revel in its luxury. There with its broad acres skirting the banks of the Rappahannock for miles, its spacious household with wide hallways and a gallery adorned with portraits of ancestors, its conservatories and terraced gardens without, and a powerful racing stable quartered on the estate, it would seem that the old nabob had worldly possessions beyond dreams.

Col. John Hoomes, the associate of Col. Tayloe in the importation of thoroughbred horses, represented his county, of Carolina, in the legislature and was an indefatigable patron of the turf, until his death in 1805. Included in the long list of famous stallions imported by Tayloe and Hoomes were **Spread Eagle**, **Gabriel**, **Sterling**, **Cormorant**, **Buzzard**, **Chance**, **Archduke**, **Bedford**, **Saltram**, **Alderman** and of this grand collection, **Diomed**, was the noblest Roman. Of these horses four were Epsom Derby winners. **Diomed**, winner of the first Epsom Derby in 1780, was imported in 1799, when twenty-two years old, and died the property of Col. Hoomes in 1808, aged thirty-one years. **Sir Henry**, another victor in the ancient turf classic, was imported by William Haxall, of Petersburg, in 1784, when nine years old. And without **Sir Harry** there would be no **Man o'War** of present day worldwide fame. Haxall was an Englishman and born in sight of New Market, the stamping ground of noted trainers and great horses. **Diomed** cost his importers \$250, and in his new home achieved imperishable renown as the founder of a dynasty that has carried on through successive generations.

The price of **Diomed** presents a strong contrast to **Blenheim 2nd**, a Derby victor of recent importation, purchased by a syndicate of Virginia and Kentucky breeders for the staggering sum of \$250,000. **Diomed** begat great sons among them **Florizel**, **Timoleon**, **Potomac**, **Hampton**, **Peacemaker** and **Duroc**, sire of the Northern champion American **Eclipse**, all celebrated racers, but it was in his twenty eighth year, when mated to the imported mare, **Castinalra**, she bred **Sir Archy**, for Col. John Tayloe and Archibald Randolph. Contributed to racing at three years old **Sir Archy** was not highly regarded, but later he defeated the best horses in training and at four Col. William R. Johnson, Napoleon of the turf, pronounced the son of **Diomed** at four the finest horse he had ever seen and wagered that he could beat any horse in the world that might be staked against him. It was in the stud, however, that **Sir Archy** was to gain lasting fame and enrich his owners. From his loins came **Timoleon** sire of the mighty **Boston**; **Flirtilla**, **Flirtilla Jr.**, the result of mating sire to daughter: **Sir Henry**, the antagonist of American **Eclipse**; **Sir Charles**, **Reality**, **Vanity**, **Lady Lightfoot**, **Sally Hope** and **Virginian**.

The majority of races of that period were run at two, three and four mile heats, demanding horses with stamina and courage to endure the strain. In the matter of weights three-year-olds were assigned 90 pounds; four-year-olds 106; five-year-olds 118; six-year-olds 128 and older horses 133 pounds. Soon after 1800, however, old time turfmen began to complain of heavy weight, but up to the Civil War weight remained unchanged and distance racing prevailed. Following cessation of sectional strife, racing of two-

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Virginia Breeder Talks On Stayers

Abram S. Hewitt Addresses Racing Commission At Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Stewards of the Racing Commission held in Miami took place Thursday. Speaking before the Commission were Mr. A. B. Hancock and A. S. Hewitt.

Abram S. Hewitt, owner of Montana Hall where stands **Pilate** and **Bellfonds**, delivered his address before the Racing Commission on January 12th on the question of stayers in the American Blood Lines. America, Mr. Hewitt believes, is predominate in its opportunity for breeding as the result of excellent climate, and the number of different blood lines available to breeders. A sufficiently adequate racing program, according to Mr. Hewitt, would do much to advance the state of racing in the United States where sprinters are mostly in demand, but curiously enough, where the best known stallions are not sprinters but stayers.

Mr. Hewitt's complete speech follows:

It is self-evident that breeders are at the mercy of their market. Their own study and belief as to what type of horse is best for the breed count for nothing if they cannot sell the output of their farms. Therefore, the buyers in effect determine the type of horse which the breeders must breed if they are to stay in business.

The buyers in turn are influenced in the selection of their purchases by the racing program which is open to their horses. That is, if nearly all the races are at sprinting distances, and the great bulk of the money is for sprinters, it follows that buyers will in the main confine their purchases to horses coming from sprinting lines. If, on the other hand, the great majority of the races, as well as the bulk of the money, is for horses running at a distance of a mile and a quarter and over, stayers will be in demand and sprinters can only be sold with difficulty. This latter condition has prevailed for a great many years in France. It would appear, therefore, that the type of racing program determines decisively the type of horse which is bred in any country.

Now I believe that with the proper type of racing program which could be put in force after careful study, there is at the present time a sound prospect for breeding the best race horse in the world in the United States.

To start with, there is here a greater variety of soil and climate than in any other country where race horse breeding is carried on extensively. In the next place, there are more first-class strains of blood now available to breeders in the United States than in any other breeding community. We have here about twenty different first-class male lines. This is, roughly, three times as many as are available in England at the present time. In France there are also about twenty different lines, but a fair proportion of these are not first-class. Of the great lines now present in England and France, American breeders are only lacking first-class representatives of **Hurry On** and **Gainsborough** in England, and **Sans Souci II** and **Rabelais** in France. This wide variety of good strains is an advantage which it would be very difficult to overstate. We have the soil and climate, and we have the blood. There is only one question remaining: do we have the racing programs which are best calculated to lead us to the selection of the best breeding stock?

As all owners and breeders know, there is a tremendous premium placed

upon two-year-old racing in America. There is a corresponding shortage of three-year-olds and weight-for-age races at the traditional classic distance of a mile and a half. With the average distance of races for horses older than two at, roughly, seven furlongs it would surely be thought that sprinters would make the best stallions: there is such a good opportunity to select the best ones. Yet it is surprising to study the list of Belmont Futurity winners taken as the most important two-year-old race, with the Belmont Stakes winners taken as the most important race for horses at a mile and a half. Eliminating **Colin**, **Sweep** and **Man o'War**, who won both races, it will be found that nearly twice as many great sires appear in the list of Belmont winners as appear in the list of Futurity winners. There are some additional facts to be considered in this connection. The Futurity, for instance, has been won by a good many fillies, and the Belmont by only one mare. But, as against this for a five-year period the Belmont was run at a distance of a mile and a quarter and under, and no winner during this period proved a great stallion.

In a country where the racing program is given over to sprinting, as it is in the United States, for the great stallions of the breed by and large to be found in the ranks of stayers should give students serious ground for thought. In this connection, the opinions of the most successful breeders outside the United States should be of interest. In England I do not recall that either Lord Derby or Lord Astor, the owners of the two most successful, long established studs in England, ever raced a horse by **Tetramesa** or **Sir Cosmo**, the two outstanding sires of sprinters in England at the present time.

I had the pleasure of spending seven

Continued on Page Seven

JUDGE HAY . (Peter Pan Bay, 16.3, 1926 -)

(Elizabeth M.

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Hunting Notes:-



Middleburg (Va.)

The meet was at Hibb's Bridge on Monday. Hounds were cast in the Lake land, and drew thence through Bowes' and into Hottles. Nothing was done for over an hour and a half. Scenting conditions were not good and finally Hon. Whipper-in Ward rode up a fox. This gave a good run of about twenty minutes, making a circle down around the North Fork Creek, and turned right handed, with the field on the inside of the swing, to witness several fields of excellent Hound work in the open. Hounds pressed their fox, despite catchy scent, and dunned in the open on the Smith farm.

Hounds were lifted, taken back to the Creek and another fox was jumped on Van Sickle's and run towards Beaverdam. Interestingly enough, after crossing the Young Farm, he came back across Miss Crighton's, and then through Hottle's and Lee Jackson's woods to den in the same earth as the first. Some fifty minutes was spent on this line.

When Hounds met at the Schoolhouse grounds last Saturday, Joint masters Daniel Sands and Miss Charlotte Noland had Huntsman Maddux cast across the Aldrich Dudley farm. Drawing on across into Bald Hill, a fox was started and Hounds were away in a southward circle as the fox made for the Glenwood race course. Closely pressed, he went to earth under the lunch stand at Glenwood. Dillon was next drawn which yielded up a second fox and this one made a line straight to Pole Cat Hill. Hounds followed in full cry as he crossed over and swung back to Bald Hill and circled back again to where he started on Dillon, then continued over somewhat the same line and was finally marked to ground in the Brown field back of Rogers Fred's house.

A third fox of the day was started in Black Swamp. This one gave Hounds and followers a good hour of bully sport as he went away in a wide left handed circle across the Irving Leith place and up onto Institute Ridge, then across to the Crouch place and around to G. P. Metcalf's where Hounds encountered a loss. It was altogether a good eight mile circle with Hounds running in full cry the whole way. This was one of the finest days Middleburg has provided its followers this year. There was no check and Hounds followed a burning line across the best of the country. Their was jumping aplenty and only the best were in at the last.

Piedmont (Va.)

The meet was at "The Maples" on Friday January, 6th., and the rain of the previous day and night had left the going on the deep side, quite. Despite the opportunity of finding fields heavy and difficult conditions most suitable for cutting down your best, a field of over forty was on hand as Dr. Randolph gave orders to have Hounds draw down "Panther Skin" creek.

Fifteen minutes after leaving the meeting a fox was started, one that was in little mood to give sport and he soon ducked in. Scent proved excellent as Hounds opened, in great voice, and going from sight to scent drove straightway to his den.

A second fox was got up in lower "Welbourne" and made two big circles through the Metcalfs' "Catesby". He seemed just to have made up his decision to set his mask for distant places when he was turned. The culprit, a hill-topper in an automobile, was most generous in giving advise: "Why he came right up here and then turned back over there." Back he did and to "Welbourne", where after Hounds dogged along on a catchy line, they finally lost near the start. Some expressed the opinion that he had fouled his own line on his first, the scent was so holding, and had gone to earth.

Then, despite difficulty, Hounds were drawn back across "The Maples" and on through the lane and "Palmer's Mill", carrying on into Bedford Fletcher's. In the stubble field, back of the grand-stand, across the pike near the Upperville Show grounds, a big red was viewed away, and he was a glorious rangy fellow. The manner in which he got up and straightened out across the first field, gave followers the tingling feelings of sport to come, even horses sensed it, veritably stretching their girths in deep breaths, as it was every man to himself across lovely country where paneling was unnecessary. Straight on down through "Clifton" of Robert Fletcher's, he carried, on a swinging line, to the left, not to end for a full forty minutes and after almost ten miles of galloping.

From "Clifton" it was across Bedford Fletcher's to Willisville and then northwards and westwards to Blakely Grove. Not until the other side of Blakely did the bold running fox turn back towards home, lamentable, for there ahead lay great country and even "Llangollen" before the mountain.

Still, down through "Ayreshire", the old Gen. Buchanan place, there was sporting country to come, and here the line carried. Followers, by this time were dropping back, unfit horses long since out of it. Thick woods and rough country strung more of them out. Still with Hounds and Staff and Dr. Randolph showing the way, Hounds carried on to Willie Fletcher's and on due west to Beverley Dunbar's and the very outskirts of Upperville. There had been scarcely a check and this red ran like the "Christmas-Eve Fox" of December and his memorable hour and fifty minutes. He twisted about, he was sinking, then he made for the Peach place, across the lane, and back on Fletcher land. When it seemed as if Hounds would account, a break came,

and Hounds were blown in. Forty to forty-five minutes, a circle of a full ten miles, and possibly a four mile point. Good fit horses were through. The Doctor had cut his down and his daughter, Mrs. Beverley Mason had ended the season for another from the "Grafton" barn.

Orange County (Va.)

And when the annals are written, the season of 1938-39 closed, many will there be who will enjoy the recollections of the two goodly fit foxes who carried Orange County Hounds and followers for two great runs, one for an hour and 35 minutes and another for almost an hour and a quarter. "All else of the year pales before the runs of Saturday" and even from good authority, "it was the best day's sport in ten years". Our expression may grow stale with repetition of subject, but ere this, let us but attempt to put the great acquitting of Orange County's fine American pack before you.

The meet was at the Robert B. Youngs' "Denton", down the sand-clay road from Zulla, right in the cream of the country. It's post and rail, finely paneled country, some cap-rock walls and coops. There was not much more to ask, with weather in the high fifties, promising ideal scenting conditions and the only crab: deepness in some fields. Hounds opened in a determined manner on their first fox, scarcely ten minutes after moving off at 11:30. This one was got up back of Miss Mary Rumsey's "Grasslands" and made off on his customary circle, up towards Rattlesnake Road, 'round through J. S. Phipps' "Mill" and then on

right-handed back through Baird land, approaching the William Phillips' "Locust Hill" as he swung. Back to the south, again into "Grasslands", to cross the driveway, the fox sped, continuing on to make almost the identical circle again, one of almost three miles.

All this country is grassland and the "Mill" is sod and sedge fields. There were bursts in the first five miles, with scarcely a check. All in all, for those who preferred to dawdle along behind there was no stopping at all. The second time 'round, after almost a half an hour, Hounds seemed to renew their speed. After dwelling a moment in the woods on "Locust Hill" some suggested that another fox had come in to take off the running and spell the pressed, the line carried across the sand-clay by the Robert McConells' and down by Mrs. Wren's, to jump into this place, right-handed out of the lane. Hounds were now making well off towards Middleton's Mountain, and carried all the way over the top, after crossing Lambdon's.

At this point an accurate guess would make the point of five miles from Rattlesnake Road, and then it was right-handed on towards Filleys'. There had only been two or three, two to three minute dwells and the pace had been stiff for spells. Hounds sent their fox onto the Redmond place and then unfortunately lost on the Zulla Road, near Lucy's lane. An hour and thirty-five minutes, some said an hour and forty, at any rate it was a gratifying nonce in one's life, to tuck away and hold to forever.

The usual eighteen couple were out, and all quickly responded to Huntsman Leach's call, when it was decided to lift and go back into the Harper woods and thence into Red-

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Hunting Notes

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Orange County

mond's. Some Hounds spoke a bit, but nothing more was done.

Word came up of a fox viewed making his way through "Denton", scene of the meet. Again Hounds were lifted and taken the mile away, but again nothing doing. Many of the field of sixty cut out at this time, content, but a good thirty stayed for more, and more there was to be.

Mr. Harper, M. F. H. directed Huntsman Leach to draw his pack through the Delancey Nicolls', which, drawn blank, Hounds carried into Carter's Mill and onto Woolfe's land. Here it started. The big brown and white American and Virginian Orange County Hounds really burst into music as they streamed away, packing well, considering the pace, and straightway they ran through Mrs. Anderson's.

Followers slow to get off had to hurry, for this fox, presumably a visiting one from the Piedmont country made no bones about getting out of the surroundings. Hounds dwelled a bit beyond Mrs. Anderson's and then went right-handed into the Rivercomb place. Followers were strung out, and the check on Rivercomb's enabled some to get up, before setting off over the Garrett "Chilly Bleak Farm", back of the point-to-point course and onto Silas Glascock's, where deep going pulled everyone to a walk. Hounds made light of this field, skipping directly across. Horses had to go around the edges before getting to the Marshall Rectortown road, where wired barways, a little used crossing, again arrested the getting to Hounds.

Out of sight they were now; Huntsman Leach could hear them through, and ride it was. Again trouble, and this time wheat necessitated further loss of time. From the top of the hill on the far side of the wheat, Hounds were viewed three quarters of a mile ahead, on the other side of the Rail Road tracks, flying on their straight-neck. The R. R. gate-ways provided more difficulties and then it was onto the Carter place, back up behind Rectortown.

Staff and followers, and they were but few now, waited on a hill, then crossed onto Rawlings' land and checked again. This time Huntsman Leach and Mr. Young heard Hounds and it was on across the sand-clay road, the Rectortown-Delaplane one, where men in a car, who had seen Hounds and their fox, gave further direction. Had it not been for the difficulty of the deep field, the wheat and the railroad, anyone with horse and heart enough could have been up all the way.

As it was, for the few who cherished it, Hounds carried all the way to Seaton's farm, way up in Piedmont country, over a lot of good paneling in that area, almost to Paris. Hounds were finally called off in the close proximity to the paddock that produced the surprise for Piedmont Hounds last December, when they carried their red in and routed two greys in getting their fox out.

At the end of an hour on this last fox, Orange County had traversed an eight mile point. The Bobby Youngs, the Delancey Nicolls, the Oliver Fillies, the Fletcher Harpers, Arthur White, Paul Mellon and Frank Voss were among those still with Hounds, when a day was called. It was but a short hack home for Mr. Mellon

and his guest Mr. Voss, for "Rokeby" was near at hand. Orange County Hounds, however, were a full twelve miles from their kennels and some of the followers were until after seven, in hacking home. A day of burning scent on a visiting fox had carried a great pack far into a neighboring country.

Meadow Brook

(N. Y.)

January 5th and 7th

We have gentlemen with fancy chest measurements but the one with the heart of a lion is a small, be-whiskered gent so bundled in wooly garments it's hard to tell what's him and what's wool.

Today in the usual scramble for a flying start, this little man was charging down a woodland path when out of the woods and across his path came a young man on a brand new horse. Both horses and riders turned end over end and in a fine fury the gentlemen picked themselves up and remounted. "When I saw a collision of sorts was inevitable," said the little man, "I decided to hit him fair and square rather than chance on a glancing blow," and away he galloped again.

As Thursday, the fifth, was but a medium sort of a day and today is likely to be remembered for long by many, we will confine our notes to the latter.

The temperature was 40 degrees, with a clearing sky, no wind, damp ground, a mixed pack of 14½ couple, a field of 75 and the meet at the Columbia Stock Farm.

We drew Sir Ashley's southern covert blank, larked over his paddock fences, drew his northern covert blank and found in his eastern covert. Hounds trailed through the woods but on reaching the Nichol meadows were off to the north like a bat out of ----, crossed the Hempstead turnpike without pausing and carried the line to the Laurelton road where they lost. Allison cast right-handed and that proving nothing, cast down the road to the left, where Hounds picked up the line again and hunted it slowly to the cemetery where they either lost or marked their fox in, no one being of a mind to ascertain which.

In John Schiff's woods, a leash was afoot, Hounds marking a brace in adjoining earths within a few minutes and then hunted the third with a lovely cry as is heard with a holding scent through Redmond's, Coe's Farwell's to Leffingwell's and then back to John's woods and returning once more to Leffingwell's, where unfortunately they lost the line on foiled ground. These three miles were covered in 11 minutes.

Drawing McCann's, Backer's and the Squire's blank, Hounds had but entered the kennel woods when a fox went away to the south over the open. Gaining the Polk woods, he circled the house, crossed the Muttontown road and fled through the Burden woods. Here he should have turned west, for to the east lay the railroad, the turnpike, the hot dog stands and the miles of flat black plough land. East he turned though and crossed the track as the 2 o'clock train roared around the curve. Hounds got over and so did the white-faced hunt staff and a few members of the field but the rest were momentarily scattered in all directions. To add to the confusion, the Saturday automobilists jammed the turnpike by the railroad embankment and had their money's worth when Edith's horse descended

the fifteen foot ninety degree bank, tail first.

The Meadow Brook Hounds, equal to any occasion, with quiet dignity carried the line under the parked cars to the orchard on the far side and fled away across the deep plough towards Plainville, four miles away.

A thick covert of briars, two miles distant, provided a momentary pause for horse if not for Hound, for the pack drove their fox out of this smartly and away they went again over the open to the southeast. Eventually on the outskirts of Plainview, Hounds checked by a small frame house landscaped with old fenders, tar barrels, tin cans and an ancient car. As Hounds cast around this poor home, the door opened and a woman's head appeared, "He went under the car," she said, pulled in her head and closed the door.

Hounds proved she spoke rightly, but had a hard time carrying the line from under the car through the yards of several similar homes, there being such a diversity of scents about. However, when they reached the forest of scrub oak, known locally as East Woods, they flew.

Scrub oak is about as mean and impregnable a barrier as barbed wire and a mile of this at a gallop is more than enough punishment for anyone. Hounds checked at the end of a mile and as nothing but scrub oak stretched as far as the eye could see in every direction. Mr. Peters said, "Home," and towards home we turned.

The point of this run was 4½ miles, 7 as hounds ran, and the time to the outskirts of Plainview was 36 minutes, no time being counted out for the train's unsettling effect to horse, Hound and humans.

All the foxhunters seemed satisfied but two. The elder of this pair while galloping across the mud flats head

and head with the younger, turned savagely upon her and hissed, "I will report you for thrusting."

BETTY BABCOCK.

Warrenton

(Va.)

Honoring the eightieth birthday of Julian C. Keith, ex-Master of Warrenton Hunt, the Monday meeting was at the well known Keith "Dunottar Farm". The time, as is cus-

Continued on Page Seven



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over the fireplace or perhaps in the hall hangs the picture of Grandfather, rest his soul! He was a gentleman of the old school. From him you inherit your fondness for horseflesh, the flowing bowl, fair ladies, gracious living and other earmarks of gentle breeding. Salute the old gentleman reverently, and remember, he, too, in his day appreciated MAGRUDER'S quality food and drink and what was good enough for Grandpa is good enough for you.

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Town Crier

Continued from Page One

proper, but if you have received seals, don't hesitate to remit to the chairman AT ANY TIME.

That Middleburg is becoming health-minded is increasingly evident by the interest in and favorable comment upon the establishment of the new Health Center here. The old Cochran house is undergoing great alterations and improvement preliminary to the early opening of the Center. One likes to think that the late kindly owner of the house would have chosen just such use for it, since he never was happier than when serving his community. The Health Center is a community project in which the community takes pride and in which each citizen may have a part in its service to the town.

A Marathon was run on the back streets here last night that has no place in Greek annals when Tom and Sigs Martin, colored brothers, staged a row over an ancient butcher knife, both claiming it, and Tom said Sigs might have his share RIGHT OFF THE BLADE. The idea did not appeal to Sigs, however, and he took to his heels with Tom hard on his line. In and out of houses, around corners they went, with "de Law," 'tis said, pursuing Tom to thwart his murderous intent on Sigs. Finally the quarry of the first part went to earth, Tom gave up the chase and successfully eluded "de Law". Now the report goes out that Tom has been "sentenced" to five years at hard labor because he DIDN'T catch Sigs and carry out his threat to "Start at one ear and carve to the other."

A real estate deal of interest and importance is the sale, through T. Walter Fred offices, of the estate near Little River of the late Edward Ish to Mr. and Mrs. Lea McDonald. The old estate, known locally as Ish's Tanyard, now is the home of Misses Gertrude and Edna Ish, who will give the MacDonalts possession on March first. Located on the old Carolina road, (soon to be the new 15 Alternate), this farm has been in the Ish family for many generations. Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald are said to be planning to become real dirt farmers with a whole menagerie of lambs and calves and pigs and chickens and such about the door.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Adams and Mr. Robert L. Adams have just returned from a holiday sojourn in Sarasota, Florida. While they, too, failed to find Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Youth, they did find many things that made them wish to exchange the Old Dominion's wintry winds for a bit of Florida sunshine for the coming months, at least.

Johnny Duffey, coming out of a spell of chicken-pox, and Gordon Collier, Jr., ousting some ear trouble, will be ready for school again the first part of the week, they fear. Their mothers report remarkable resignation on their part to their enforced absence from the three R's.

Dan Cupid has scored a bull's-eye on Nardi's affable representative, Paul de Mayo who returned from his latest trip to New York with a bride. Rumor hath it the newlyweds have taken an apartment at the Norris Royston's.

PRESIDENT OF HUNT GROUP

Continued from Page One

ris Clark, joint-Masters of Montpelier; Daniel C. Sands, M. F. H. Middleburg; Amory S. Carhart, M. F. H. Warrenton; Fletcher Harper, M. F. H. Orange County; Sterling Larabee, M. F. H. Old Dominion; Mrs. J. P. Jones and Rodger Rinehart, joint-Masters of Farmington; Mrs. Fay Ingalls, M. F. H. Bath County; Miss Julia Shearer, M. F. H. Meander; Miss Dorothy Montgomery, M. F. H. Casanova; Dr. John M. Hughes, M. F. H. Deep Run; Manley Carter, M. F. H. Carter Hounds; Mrs. Cary Jackson, M. F. H. Keswick; K. C. Johnson, M. F. H. Princess Anne Hunt; John R. Kimberly, M. F. H. Tryon Hunt (N. C.); Maj. H. E. Kloepfer, M. F. H. Oglethorpe, (Ga.); and Dr. Edmund Horgan, M. F. H. Cobbler.

Others attending the meeting included: Richard Wallach, Secy. of the Sandhills Assn.; George Cutting, Secy., of the Va. Gold Cup Assn.; and William M. Bayliss, Secy., of the Deep Run Hunt Cup.

SUNPORT AMONG 25 HORSES TO DIE IN SANFORD FIRE

Among the twenty-five valuable thoroughbreds to perish when flames destroyed the main racing stable of John Sanford's Hurricana breeding farm at Amsterdam, New York, last Monday night, was the recent winner Sunport. Purchased by Mr. Sanford last fall, the 6-year-old son of *Sun Briar—Negoporte, in addition to having won the Blackstock Handicap at Jamaica last May, came on to account for three wins in September, two in October and two in November at various Eastern tracks.

Also among the victims were Pharsalia, the 4-year-old Pompey colt, and the steeplechaser Supply House. The latter, by Display—Ennui, won his only start at Belmont Park last spring.

The fire, which was believed to have been caused by defective wiring, was apparently not discovered until it was too late for the Amsterdam fire department, which arrived with all available equipment, to rescue any of the entrapped horses. Trainer Hollis Hughes was reported to have estimated the loss at \$200,000.

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THE MIDDLEBURG PHARMACY
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MARTY DALE WINNER

Continued from Page One

les B. Durfee's ch. g. Sling Shot; second, Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Carver's br. m. Blue Cross; third, Mrs. J. Hanchet-Taylor's gr. g. Hussar; fourth, John J. Farrell's br. g. Watchme.

Green Hunters—First, Tipperary Stables' ch. g. Trallee; second, Tipperary Stables' ch. g. Kildare; third, Miss Mary Poll's blk. m. Amber Dale; fourth, Richard Sheehan's ch. m. Clare's Toy.

Touch-and-Out Jumping—First, Brookside Stables' b. g. Marty Dale; second, Phillip J. Bliss's ch. g. Modernistic; third, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Kees' ch. g. Lew Dunbar; fourth, Phillip J. Bliss's ch. g. Will Gallop.

Children's Hunters or Jumpers—First, Miss Peggy Carpenter's gr. g. Little Flight; second, Rennie Riding School's g. g. So Good; third, Peter Drever's ch. m. Bramble; fourth, Theodore F. Wahl's ch. g. Golden Arrow.

Working Hunters—First, Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Carver's b. m. Blue Coss; second, Richard Sheehan's ch. m. Clare's Toy; third, Mrs. Charles P. Durfee's ch. g. Sling Shot; fourth, Tipperary Stable's ch. g. Trallee.

Hunters—First, Mrs. Charles P. Durfee's ch. g. Sling Shot; second, Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Carver's br. m. Blue Cross; third, John J. Farrell's ch. m. Red Biddy.

Hunter and Jumper Sweepstakes—First, Brookside Stable's b. g. Marty Dale; second, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kees' ch. g. Lew Dunbar; third, Phillip J. Bliss's gr. g. Grey Flight; fourth, Mrs. Gordon Wright's b. g. Sonny.

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BANK STATEMENT

Charter No. 12539

Reserve District No. Five

Report of Condition of

THE MIDDLEBURG NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLEBURG

In the State of Virginia, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1938, published in response to call made by Comptroller of the Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS

Loans and discounts (including NONE overdrafts)	\$145,972.67
United States Government obligations, direct and fully guaranteed	72,637.50
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	10,000.00
Other bonds, notes, and debentures	82,028.87
Corporate stocks, including stock of Federal Reserve Bank	4,675.50
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	128,864.39
Bank premises owned \$10,000, furniture and fixtures \$2,000	12,000.00
Total Assets	\$456,178.93

LIABILITIES

Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	\$263,795.67
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	111,848.52
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	1,161.76
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	12,124.59
Other deposits (certified and cashier's checks, etc.)	1,533.46
Total Deposits	\$390,464.00

Total Liabilities

\$390,464.00

CAPITAL ACCOUNT

Capital stock:	
Common, 5,000 total par \$50,000	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	10,000.00
Undivided profits	5,714.93
Total Capital Account	\$ 65,714.93

Total Liabilities and Capital Account

\$456,178.93

State of Virginia, County of Loudoun, ss:
I, E. H. Dawson, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. H. DAWSON, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of January, 1939.
W. S. WILSON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
J. B. SKINNER,
H. J. DUFFEY,
H. A. SPITLER,
Directors.

Virginia, Home Of Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page Two

year-olds was introduced with a sliding scale of weights and during recent years juveniles have been asked to shoulder from 86 to 111 pounds as the calendar year progressed, with purse values increased to staggering amounts. The impost for three-year-olds and older horses is now 126 pounds, generally speaking. During the Fairfield meeting at Richmond, in the fall of 1910 five four-mile heats were run off in the Jockey Club Purse, a twenty mile race, the first and second heats being declared dead between **Duroc** and **Sir Alfred**, the latter prevailing in the third round, after which Col. W. R. Johnson's **Maria** marched onward to victory.

Sir Archy's produce were introduced to racing about 1815, when his get, along with **Sir Hal** and **Sir Alfred**, sons of **Sir Harry** and **Monsieur Tonson**, came to the front. Then turf contests had spread from Virginia into Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland and the Carolinas, but it was not until formation of the Union Course, on Long Island, New York, that racing was introduced on a large scale North of the Potomac. Establishment of the Union Course by prominent sportsmen inaugurated the series of great sectional matches between the North and South. In the majority of these famous contests Virginia's color bearers were victorious. Two notable matches, especially one between **Sir Henry**, by **Sir Archy**, and **American Eclipse**, by **Duroc**, and later between **Boston** and **Fashion**, resulted in victories for the North. **Sir Henry** and **Boston** were entered by Col. William R. Johnson, whose successes entitled him to the Soubriquet, "Napoleon of the Turf." Johnson offered to bet \$20,000 that he could produce a horse able to defeat the unbeaten **American Eclipse**, a challenge accepted by John C. Stevens, of New York, and on May 27, 1823, a race of National importance was decided with the North victorious.

Conditions permitted Johnson to name his entry on the day of the race and it was not announced until that date what horse he would name. His outfit began the trek northward with five horses of which the old Napoleon thought most of **John Richards**, who fell lame during the journey and it was decided to start **Sir Henry**. At every stage misfortune attended the Southern Stable, whose owner was prevented by illness from supervising preparations and attendance on the great day. **Sir Henry** established a new record of 7:37½ in the first heat and the second and third heats went to **Eclipse** in 7:49 and 8:24. Shortly after the race Johnson offered to wager from twenty to fifty thousand dollars that he could select a Southern bred horse that could beat any Northern product, but the challenge was not accepted.

Col. Johnson was a North Carolinian by birth and Virginian by adoption. In early manhood he removed to Virginia and established the Oakland Stud, in Chesterfield County, where great horses were bred and developed for racing. Early in life he had acquired wealth in commercial ventures with Oakland as the scene of royally dispensed hospitality, his activities were confined to thoroughbred breeding and racing. Of fine presence and powerful physique, a Chesterfield in manner and deportment combined with sound judgment and common sense, Col. Johnson made enduring turf history. After the celebrated **Eclipse-Henry** match, **Flirtilla**, home bred daughter of **Sir Archy**, vanquished the fleet **Ariel** in a contest that absorbed attention of the world of sport at that time, and still later came the memorable match in which the peerless **Fashion** defeated Virginia's standard bearer, the mighty **Boston**, who was entered by Col. Johnson, previous owner of the great mare.

Boston, chestnut horse, foaled 1833, was bred by John Wickham, a distinguished Virginian, who figured as legal adviser in the trial of Aaron Burr. Closely inbred to **Diomed**, **Boston**'s sire was **Timoleon** and his dam was an own sister to **Tuckahoe**, by **Florizel**. **Timoleon** was by **Sir Archy** son of **Diomed** and **Florizel** was a son of the famous old Derby winner. **Boston** was foaled in 1833 on the Wickham farm near Richmond and he died in Kentucky, winter of 1849 to 1850, of transcendent fame on the turf. Of him it was said "a rum'un to look at, he was a good 'un to go. The son of **Timoleon** was not named for the city of **Boston**, but for the game of **Boston**, a moniker selected by Col. Johnson in whose racing stable **Boston** achieved imperishable fame. From the commencement of his turf career as a three-year-old he established a record of rare brilliancy. Of the famous races in which he was a contestant, one of the most spectacular was decided when he met the Northern crack **Fashion**, May 10, 1842, on the Union Course. **Fashion** was by **Imp. Trustee** out of **Bonnets o'Blue**, by **Sir Charles**, son of **Sir Archy**, from **Reality**, daughter of **Sir Archy**. Game to the core, her turn of speed was amazing. The match was for twenty thousand dollars a side and fame of the entrance attracted nation wide attention. The fleet chestnut mare, with Laird in the saddle defeated **Boston** with Gilpatrick up, in record time. The first heat of the four miles was in 7:32½, and 7:45 for the second.

Rivalry between the North and South proved of inestimable value to the turf; but to Virginia, Northern owners were indebted for their best horses. **American Eclipse** was by **Duroc**, home bred son of **Diomed** and **Amanda**. **Fashion**'s dam was **Bonnet o'Blue**, a mare bred by Col. Johnson, and of him it was said that he sold the stick with which to break his own head.

During the fore part of 1824 when Col. Johnson's amazing success in racing caused him to be known as the "Napoleon of the turf", there came upon the scene, Thomas Doswell, a Virginian, who established the Bullfield Stud in Hanover county, about twenty-five miles North of Richmond. Thomas Doswell's advent to racing came when the New Market course at Petersburg, the Broad Rock, Tree Hill and Fairfield courses near Richmond, were in full blast, and those connected with racing in the Old Dominion included such men as Johnson, Minge, General Wynne, Carter, Garrison, Branch, John Minor Botts, breeder and owner of the great race horse and sire, **Revenue**; Hare and Tayloe. From the advent of Bullfield Stud's founder, Thomas Doswell to racing and thoroughbred production in 1824, and carried on by his son, Thomas Walker Doswell and grandson Thomas Bernard Doswell until the middle of the gay nineties when the orange cap and jacket passed from the picture, the name of Doswell was synonymous with high toned methods. On hotly contested fields from New Orleans to Saratoga, the silks of Virginia's famous stable flashed in many triumphs.

While the Bullfield Stable early acquired lasting distinction, it was during the years immediately preceding the war between the states that the

racing firm of T. and T. W. Doswell scored highest, and largely with the two famous mares **Nina**, by **Boston**, out of **Frolicsome Fanny**, by **Lottery**, and **Sarah Washington**, by **Binganee** out of **Stella**, by **Contention**. **Nina** was a Kentucky bred daughter of **Boston**, and her turf career began at three years old. In 1855 to **Revenue**, she bred a chestnut colt that later became famous under the name of **Planet**. Making his debut in the Doswell Stakes at Fairfield as a three-year-old **Planet** carried on to fame in splendid fashion, winning on every field of note from New Orleans to New York. With his orange clad rider he sped whirlwind like before all rivals until his retirement in 1863. In thirty-one starts his score read first in ten four mile races, and nine more victories over shorter routes. His only defeats were sustained when out of condition; and never running second to a horse that he did not beat, if the owner accepted a challenge to repeat. The Doswells offered to match **Daniel Boone** for a purse of \$20,000, but the challenge was declined. **Planet**'s achievements account for more than \$70,000, a big sum in those days of modest purse values.

Nina bred fifteen foals, of which **Planet** was her first born and **Algerine**, the son of **Abd El Kader**, next to her last. As the color bearer of Bullfield, **Algerine** won the Belmont Stakes in 1876, and to him trace through his daughter **Margerine**, **Orby**, an Epsom Derby winner—; **Espinard**, the great French horse; likewise other European winners of note. Sharing in the victories of the Bullfield Stable was **Fanny Washington**, daughter of **Revenue** and **Sarah Washington**. **Fanny Washington** was a great race mare, endowed with amazing speed. She won the Jockey Club purse over the Metarie course, both at three and four mile heats, and her turf career was only surpassed by that of **Planet**. To **Imp. Leamington**, **Fanny Washington** bred **Eolus**, famed as premier of the Ellerslie Stud. **Nina**, mothered famous sons and stake winning daughters. She died at Bullfield in September 1879, aged 31 years, and there she sleeps. Her remains were interred on the hill side overlooking the training track, which reverberated with hoof beats of her produce season after season.

War between the states caused Virginia's cessation of turf activities until after sectional strife ended and some years passed ere her colors were again flashed on northern tracks and then mostly by home bred horses. Due to war's impoverishment it was in the early seventies ere Bullfield's orange jacket and cap were seen in action again on the big tracks. When the new confederacy of Doswell and Cammack was formed, that racing carried on with a fair degree of success. Soon, however, Cammack withdrew from the firm and Major Doswell was left to carry on the struggle with home bred horses and others from Capt. R. J. Hancock's Ellerslie Stud at Charlottesville. In the fall of 1877, **Bushwhacker**, Bullfield's color bearer, met **Princeton** in the Bowie Stakes, four mile heats, at Baltimore, and after a fearfully exciting contest, victory was proclaimed for the Doswells. After that memorable race no horse of note represented the Bullfield Stable until **Eole** emerged in 1881. The Ellerslie bred son of **Eolus** and **War Song** was conqueror in the Belmont of that year, but he was a good horse at Saratoga, and passing to Fred Gebhard and Arthur Hunter he won a memorable match against **Gateway** in the silks of his new owner.

After the sale of **Eole**, Thomas Walker Doswell's racing activities carried on until he answered the final summons in 1890. Then Thomas Bernard Doswell, the son of Thomas Walker Doswell, assumed the title to the all yellow silks of Bullfield, and in 1892 his color bearer was **Morello**, by **Eolus** out of **Cerise**. Bernard Doswell paid \$100 for **Morello** at a New York sale of yearlings and after winning several races at the Washington spring meeting the son of **Eolus** passed to the Singerlys of Philadelphia for approximately \$5,000. In the Singerly colors **Eole** won the 1892 Futurity and carried on to fame as one of the greatest race horses of all time at three and four years old. Soon after the sale of **Morello**, Bernard Doswell's turf connections ceased and with his retirement and later death Bullfield's finale was written.

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Warrenton

Continued from Page Four

tomy for Warrenton on Monday, was one o'clock, and over fifty followers were out to greet Mr. Keith, who rode with Amory S. Carhart, M. F. H., on a three year old Dan IV. Mr. Julian Keith wore pink and topper, and as Hounds moved off, drawing through "Dunnottar", he was the first over the first fence behind Mr. Carhart.

Up on the hill back of "View Tee" Hounds started a fox and made a right handed swing, deep in the mountain-side covert, before getting their fox out. Huntsman Bywaters, Whippers-in Grimsby and Conroy, along with Hon. Whipper-in Streett did noble work, staying up, and once in the open, scent proved to be catchy, and it was slow trailing down through "Oakwood", for an eventual loss in the open. Scent was holding in the woods and Hounds ran strongly, but in the fields it was at a minimum.

After several efforts in "Oakwood", of the Sterling Larrabees, Hounds were lifted and taken across the Lee Highway to "Pickett Mountain". This is a beautiful, high country, with possibly the most lovely view of Warrenton and the Fauquier Spring valley to be found. High up here, on a balmy day in January, the temperature was in the sixties, scenting seemed better, but still only in the woods. A fox was bolted back of the Pickett Mtn., farm of the Randy Duffeys, and sent westward and then to the south, with Hounds giving real music in the woods. Once through this big covert, in the open, Hounds had driven out two reds, and the pack split, in equal numbers, going sharp left and right handed.

Mr. Carhart and Staff were off on the left-handed line, which carried on for two circles. The other half of the pack had swung on right-handed, running over open turf country and then back up the mountain by the Duffeys'. A check in the wheat there, while Hounds worked and then on down into the bottom land, with Sonnett and Billy hanging on grimly. Just before going into the Payne woods, one tail-hound persisted in barking, disrupting the leaders, but it was Sonnett and Billy again who stayed true, honored and carried on.

A slow run of 23 minutes, with many checks, carried Hounds and followers, over the starting of last year's Warrenton Point-to-Point, and then he "ran through cattle" and on into the woods left handed. In the woods, Hounds hurried him, and he swung sharply back and was viewed away over the hill to the Point-to-Point start. Several lead Hounds ran by sight for a field and a half and then on going to scent encountered scenting difficulties which had been true all the day, for the breeze was from the south. Hounds were taken in.

Casanova

(Va.)

Meeting for the first hunt of the New Year at Casanova on Tuesday, January 2nd, Hounds were cast by Huntsman Beach on Rock Hill. Upon entering Melrose, a fox was started and Hounds made for the woods, there to lose. Working across the same open field, Hounds then made a quick find in the deep gully and set a rapid pace up Melrose bottom, through the Knoll and on across the Spring Hill open fields to the new pines and thence into Kines', circling

VIRGINIA BREEDER

Continued From Page 2

eral days with Signor Tesio in Italy this past autumn and questioned him on this point. As Signor Tesio has probably been the most consistently successful breeder in the world for the past twenty-five years—at any rate he sold two horses for \$550,000. in the last two years—his opinion should carry some weight. He said with emphasis that he would not think of breeding any of his mares to a horse which could not win a first-class stake at least a mile and a half or over. The only exceptions he made to this rule were in the cases of horses like *Pharos*, who was just beaten for the Derby at a mile and a half. His opinion, based on forty years experience as breeder and trainer of his own horses, was that horses are constantly tending to breed a shorter and shorter distance capacity, and that it is only by the most rigorous selection of stallions with proved stamina that the quality of the breed can be maintained or improved.

The French racing program is instructive on this point. As everyone knows who is familiar with European turf affairs the French horses have been far more successful in England than the English horses have been in France. Five times in recent years the 1,000 guineas or 2,000 guineas, the first classic races for three-year-olds at one mile, have been won by French horses. In 1938 the first three horses in the Cambridgeshire, the most important handicap in England at a mile and an eighth, were French bred. This record should dispose of any suspicion that the French racing program tends to produce only plodders.

What then is the French racing program? To begin with, the only races for two-year-olds are cheap claiming events until June. Thereafter the number of valuable two-year-old races is very small and the most important ones are run from August until the end of the season. In this country it is not unusual for a two-year-old to run more than twenty times. In France this past autumn I had occasion to congratulate the manager of one of the most successful stables upon the victory of a colt in the Grand Criterium at Paris. When it was suggested that this colt held a good chance for next year's Derby my friend shook his head, saying, "He is a precocious colt, giving little promise of developing into a stayer. I never should have run him as many as six times had I thought he would make a top class three-year-old."

to lose in the woods. Hounds worked hard to try and pick up the line, but scent failed due to rising temperature. Going down Tompkins lane, Huntsman Beach was advised that a large red had been viewed crossing the Rock Hill open fields, not five minutes before. Hounds were laid on, but could make nothing of the line, though worked back to New Pines where the fox had gone. Melrose coverts were drawn next and then Woodstock, but all in vain. However Hounds were soon to be rewarded on Weston for the previous hard work, for not twenty-five yards from the point where Hounds would have been taken in, a large red was jumped by Mike from honeysuckle right in front of the field. He made across the field to the corner, taking the plank fence into Number One in his stride. Hounds, then riders fell in behind and it was away in hot pursuit through Weston, Woodstock, Melrose and Longwood. In Woodstock the fox made a short double and so back to Melrose woods, across the Auburn road to Ingleside and over a mile of open fields to Tompkins' new pines and onto Ajax. Here scent seemed to fail in the same spot it had much earlier in the day, so it was decided to take Hounds in.

Hounds found almost immediately and were off with a burst for a great run. Going out of the covert by the

Creedmore tenant house, Hounds circled left handed to the Retreat
Continued on Page Ten



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Editorials

EARLY TIMBER RACES

With the addition of weight allowances for age and for non-winners to the conditions of the Maryland Hunt Cup, it is hoped that more good timber horses will be encouraged to compete in this greatest of all timber classics. The more experienced horses are to be handicapped and an allowance given to half breeds and young horses. Such a change should have a salutary effect in this particular race over timber.

There were several exceptionally fine timber races in the Fall Hunt Meetings, but in general, the feeling seems to be that the great traditional medium of American Racing, the steeplechase over timber, feels the need of some good, sound thinking on the part of its supporters to encourage not only its continuation, but its growth. In the past month, The Chronicle has had the privilege of publishing several excellent letters from among its subscribers on the case of timber racing. These letters on the one hand, suggested radical changes, and on the other hand proved with carefully worked out figures, that the timber race has not caused the injuries to horse and riders that is popularly supposed.

Attacking the problem from the angle of the Maryland Hunt Cup, the most coveted of all prizes for the timber horse, it is interesting to review the original conditions of the Hunt Cup which has grown to be our great timber classic. In April, 1893, a group of Maryland gentlemen, members of two foxhunting clubs, the Green Spring Valley and the Elkridge, decided to have, "a cross country race", to be run for annually, starting in 1894, the winner of which was to receive a silver cup.

"The Course to be selected by the donors of the Cup. Distance about 4 miles, flagged at intervals from start to finish, no artificial jumps."

In these opening lines the most significant conditions appear to be that the race was first to be known as a "Cross country Race", in other words it was not to be an ordinary steeplechase, but a race into the country and back. The jumps were to be line fences, in no sense artificial.

The distance of about 4 miles is important only as a means of comparing the time, and in this category it is most enlightening for in 1899 after the Race had become an institution with the finest riders in the country competing, Jervis Spencer, W. Plunket Stewart, Redmond Stewart, James Piper and many others, Reveler won in twelve minutes and thirty seconds, while in 1930, Brose Hover over approximately the same distance won in 8 minutes fifty-three and four-fifths seconds. This 4 minute difference is very important. It is the reason for the difficulties of timber racing.

The answer to the popularity of the early classic over timber lies then, in the fact that the pace was not great, the horses were Hunters, the country natural. By natural is meant a hunting country in which plough was a matter of course, turns so sharp that horses which could not be pulled up and jumped from their hocks were losers as in this same year of 1899 those who were unable to make the turn were catapulted into a ravine. From these facts, it can be fairly dogmatically stated that the great classic over timber in this country was not originally designated to be the race it is today. In planning a Cross Country Race over timber, those first five gentlemen were right.

When suggestions are made to increase the purses, these suggestions are not the answer to successful races, for the more the money, the faster will the race be ridden, the more the risks taken. Timber Racing must remain an affair for amateurs, a cross country race for Hunters, a race in which the pace is not so important as the ability to control, to jump, the stamina to last over big fences, through heavy going, for that is what is required of hunters, and timber racing should remain for what it was originally designed, a race first and last and all the time for hunters and hunters only.

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Steeplechase Group Boosts New Riders

N. S. & H. A. Accepts Judge Bryan's Resignation And Elects

F. H. Parks New Secretary

The office of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association was a busy place last Thursday, when the meetings of Members and Board of Stewards took place in the afternoon. It was the last official day for Judge Frank J. Bryan, whose resignation as Secretery, which office he has held for some years, was accepted with regret by the Stewards. Of moment in Judge Bryan's leave taking, the day was likewise a salutary one in the recognition of Fred H. Parks as the newly chosen Secretary.

In accepting Judge Bryan's resignation, the Board of Stewards unanimously elected him to a post of Honorary Member of the Association, and then proceeded to carry out routine business. What it was, whether the spirit of a new year, a reactionary challenge coming from John Hay Whitney's New York State Steeplechasing report when he said: "unless drastic revisions are made it is far better that racing through the field should be confined to hunt meetings"—there was an infectious spirit of enthusiasm and interest that permeated both meetings.

Members talked of encouraging young riders and increasing the number of Amateurs and Owners up. The Old-Fashioned Point-to-Points which have met with such significant success during the past several years and which are growing in popularity on their own free will and with the keenness of hunting participants were cited. It was suggested that the Association encourage these fixtures and to recognize some of these events open only to men. It was also put before the Members' meeting that Junior Point-to-Point racing be furthered in the cards of regular recognized hunt meetings.

In both the Members and Stewards meeting the confliction problem was discussed. It is thought that a thorough investigation of conflicts during the past season should be studied and a report be put up to the Hunts Committee.

The new amendments, as published below, for claiming races were under consideration but no action was taken. It is considered that these amendments will be of undoubted benefit to steeplechasing. Heretofore with the ruling in regard to the addition of purse monies to the claiming price, owners were enabled to slip in higher class horses. With this rule rescinded and amended, the healthy aspect of the same price horses running together should draw more entries and even encourage more owners, the most important factor of all.

Present at the Members' meeting were A. C. Bostwick, Henry W. Bull, Charles S. Cheston, William du Pont, Jr., Anderson Fowler, Earl S. Potter, Fred H. Prince, Jr., and Fred C. Thomas. John Strawbridge, F. S. von Stade and Bayard Warren were unanimously elected Stewards of the Assn., for three years, term expiring Dec. 31, 1941. In addition to those present there were 43 votes by proxy.

Present at the Stewards' meeting were: A. C. Bostwick, Henry W. Bull, Charles S. Cheston, William du Pont, Jr., and Earl S. Potter. Henry W. Bull was elected for the year of 1939 as President, F. S. von Stade as Vice Pres., and Hon. Secy. and Treas., and

Fred H. Parks, as Secy., and John E.

Claiming Races Conditions:

(a) In Claiming Races any horse is subject to claim for its entered price by anyone registered in good faith for racing at that meeting, or for whom the agents, but for the account only of the owner making the claim, or for whom the claim was made by the agent, provided, however, that no person shall claim his own horse or cause his horse to be claimed directly or indirectly for his own account.

(b) A Claiming Race may be limited that any horse is subject to claim for its entered price only by the owner of other horses running in such race, or by his authorized agent, but for the account only of the owner making the claim, or for whom the claim was made by the agent, provided, however, that no person shall claim his own horse or cause his horse to be claimed directly or indirectly for his own account, if and provided that it is stated in the conditions of the race.

(c) A Claiming Race may be limited that any horse is subject to claim for its entered price only by the owner of other horses running in such race, or by his authorized agent, but for the account only of the owner making the claim, or for whom the claim was made by the agent, provided, however, that no person shall claim his own horse or cause his horse to be claimed directly or indirectly for his own account, if and provided that it is so stated in the conditions of the race.

All claims shall be in writing, sealed and deposited in a locked box provided for this purpose by the Clerk of the course, at least fifteen minutes before post time. No money shall accompany the claim. Each person desiring to make a claim, unless he shall have such amount to his credit with the association, must first deposit with the association, the whole amount of the claim in cash, for which a receipt will be given. If more than one person shall enter a claim for the same horse, the disposition of the horse shall be decided by the Stewards, and the person so determined to have the right of the claim shall become the owner of the horse whether it be alive or dead, sound or unsound, or injured during the race or after it. Any horse that has been claimed shall, after the race has been run, be taken to the paddock for delivery to the claimant. Cooper as Assist. Secy.

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FOR SALE—Chestnut gelding, Gygeo, by Genie out of Ring Tale, Reg. No. 311,349. Foaled April 20th, 1931. Bred by S. D. Riddle. Has been lady's hack for four years. Has had two seasons dressage. Reason for sale, moving to city. No reasonable offer refused. Can be seen and tried at the Danbury, Conn., trotting track, John Sarabob Stables, or address: W. T. W. care of Middleburg Chronicle. 1-13-3t.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1939

THE MIDDLEBURG CHRONICLE

PAGE NINE

pork pie

By Carol White

Just a few words about the dinner hostess.

To begin with try not to give any kind of party until you feel in the mood. Nothing can put a wet blanket on a party more effectively than a lukewarm hostess. Also wear something on the gay side, something light and partyfied. Even if you are having a small dinner of intimate friends with bridge as the main idea and you are wearing a tea gown, DON'T wear black, as a hostess should be a definitely bright note in the room.

If a guest should arrive before the appointed time, it's not your fault, and if you have servants enough you might send a cocktail in to them, but don't rush yourself and dash down-stairs with your mouth on crooked and a dab of mascara on your cheek and your hair half done. This will do a lot to spoil your evening. If a guest is over fifteen minutes late (about the time it takes to have cocktails) go into dinner. Do not make the prompt guests have to eat a dried up dinner on account of the late ones.

If everyone has not finished their drinks before dinner when you start into the dining room, never say "just bring your drinks along" better they gulp them or leave them rather than make your table look messy and very informal.

If possible have several choices of things to drink. Say, martinis (some people hate them) a dry sherry and tomato juice, because it's awfully tough on the fellow who is on the wagon to stand around while everyone else has a glass in their hands and play with a button on his shirt.

I think hors d'oeuvres have been greatly overdone. They have become much too fancy. Sometimes I think if I ever see another shrimp impaled

on a colored toothpick I will go screaming mad. Stick to the very plain sorts of blotting paper. If they are needed at all they ought to be pretty substantial. I like "open face sandwiches" or canapes the best, such as cold roast beef on sour German bread with a dust of black pepper and plenty of butter, or cold turkey (either plain or smoked) on very hot toast (buttered) and the pepper.

Dinner is announced. Wait a moment or two so the guests can finish their cocktails after this warning and then sail into the dining room. Above all things have place cards or a chart or memorize the places for each guest, but do not gigglingly twitter "just sit any place you like, but try to sit next to your husbands or wives" this generally means that the guests will stand in the doorway looking completely dumb and bewildered and when they finally do get seated and find themselves next to just the wrong person they haven't even the satisfaction of being able to blame their hostess.

Do not be a peerer. The kind of hostess that watches the pantry door like a cat watches a mouse. You have ordered dinner and all the instruction you can think of, so let it go at that (never complain, never explain) If the squabs come in looking like tiny black coals there is nothing you can do about it then. Try to look calm and not notice. Nothing is more disturbing than to have your hostess snap her head around to the swing door just as you are arriving at the point of your story, turn back to you looking unhappy and with her heart in the kitchen, and you know she is deciding just what to tell the cook the next time they meet.

If your servants are perfectly trained you do not have to do much about anything, but on the other hand if they are not, you will have to keep an eye (but try not to make it noticeable) on the various plates to see when everyone has finished, then a nod is sufficient to start the ball rolling on to the next course. A bell is pretty awful, but of course if you have not enough servants to have one in the dining room at all times you will have to resort to this unpleasant way of calling them.

When dinner is over, if you lay your napkin on the table, it is a signal to gather up vanity cases, cigarettes, jackets etc. and then as you start to leave the table casually say to the men (if they are not all asleep by then) "we will see you later". That SHOULD mean after coffee and liqueurs, but in this hunting country it generally means till time to go home.

If you can't afford a lot of liqueurs (and God knows they are expensive) get a really good bottle of brandy and invest in some of those Brandy gold fish bowls to drink it out of and you will find that it will go a long way and most everyone likes it.

Dont forget to ask the ladies if they would like to powder their noses. And DON'T have the evening PLANNED unless your invitation mentioned bridge or poker. Nothing is more terrifying than to be handed scratch pads and lovely, freshly sharpened pencils and know that you are expected to play paper games when you can't spell, as I cannot, OR to be told to make up a bridge table when you are scared to death and don't know any of the conventions and can't afford to play anyway. Just sit tight and let things sort of come about. You may end up all sitting on the floor shooting craps — Who knows, and then where would your little pads and pencils be, and

all those new cards you bought especially for the poddy.

Above all try to enjoy yourself. If this is impossible, make believe. When the people giving any kind of a party look bored to death and on the sleepy side it's a pretty sorry sort of an affair.

Do not go in for a lot of different courses, unless you have an enormous staff. It's better to have a few GOOD things quickly and well served than to have a great many things with long waits between courses.

One or two perfectly good menus, easy to serve.

Cream of corn soup, strained and with chopped chives on top. Roast squab and mixed green salad made of watercress, endive, lettuce and bits of alligator pear served on the same plate as the squab. Cream scones.

A compote made of big white grapes, peeled and balls of honey dew melon with a dash of Cointreau just before serving. Must be good and cold. Have a little dry cake with this, such as timbals, macaroons, or cup cakes.

Demi Tasse

About ten have a cheese board brought into the drawing room or game room or wherever you happen to be sitting with toasted crackers and a pat of butter. A bowl of hard-boiled eggs too if you like.

I consider this a perfect dinner for the small household and easy to serve and easy to swab up after.

WHISKAWAY VICTOR

Continued from Page One

January 10, heading home a New Orleans field of seven the same age, among which was the recent Virginia bred winner Flag Orland.

At Santa Anita, C. S. Howard's 9-year-old son of Trojan, the gelding *Indiantown*, gained his first victory of the New Year with a \$1,000 purse on January 5, while the following day, J. C. Metz' 5-year-old *Challen-*2nd* horse Chalphone did likewise.

Following are lists of winners by

Virginia and Maryland sires which have scored during the past week from Wednesday, January 4, through Tuesday, January 10.

VIRGINIA WINNERS

Dec. 4, Candy Hero, 4, gr. g. (Dark Hero—Westys Queen), Needmore Stable, Tropical Park, 1 mile & 60 yards \$525

Dec. 5, Sun Victor, 4, b. c. (Sun Beau—Dark Victory), Corsicana Stable, Tropical Park, 1 mile & 60 yards \$600

Dec. 5, Jack O'Spades, 5, b. g. (Dark Hero—Westys Queen), Needmore Stable, Santa Anita, 1 mile \$1,000

Dec. 6, Gold Knightess, 4, b. f. (*Bright Knight—Goldina), Tomara Stable, Tropical Park, 6 furlongs \$525

Dec. 6, Vedalia, 4, br. f. (Chillhowee—Phenomenon), Mrs. E. J. Chambers, Fair Grounds, 6 furlongs \$425

Dec. 6, Plaudaway, 2, blk. f. (Whiskaway—Applaud), H. Nellor, Fair Grounds, 2 furlongs \$425

Dec. 6, Khayam, 6, ch. g. (*Omar Khayam—Caterpillar), U. Plavan, Santa Anita, 1 1-16 miles \$1,000

Dec. 7, Cobe, 5, b. h. (Tall Timber—Fresnay), Mrs. C. Lyon, Tropical Park, 6 furlongs \$525

Dec. 7, Headin Home, 7, ch. g. (*Strolling Player—Oui Oui), C. S. Bromley, Tropical Park, 1 1-16 miles \$525

Jan. 10, Seed, 4, ch. c. (Chestnut Oak—Lena Rinehart), Mrs. M. B. Negri, 1 mile & 60 yards \$525

Jan. 10, Life Guard, 4, ch. g. (Sun Charmer—Great Belle), S. P. Lemmik, Tropical Park, 1 mile & 60 yards \$525

Jan. 10, Sun Plume, 3, ch. c. (*Sun Briar—Angry Plume), Milldale Stable, Santa Anita, 6 furlongs \$1,000

MARYLAND WINNERS

Jan. 5, Indiantown, 9, ch. g. (Trojan—Galatia), C. S. Howard, Santa Anita, 6 furlongs \$1,000

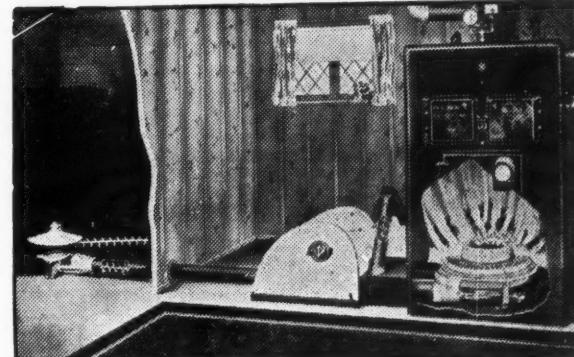
Dec. 5, Palamede, 8, br. g. (Ladkin—Isoit), Mrs. S. Ramsey, Tropical Park, 1 mile & 60 yards \$600

Jan. 6, Chalphone, 5, b. h. (*Challenger II—Phenomenon), J. C. Metz, Santa Anita, 1 1-16 miles \$1,000

Jan. 10, Palamede, 8, blk. g. (Ladkin—Isoit), Mrs. K. Ramsey, Tropical Park, 1 1-16 miles \$700

Jan. 10, My Shadow, 3, ch. f. (Ladkin—Tuckahoe), J. S. Archer, Fair Grounds, 1 mile & 70 yards \$425

Jan. 10, High Place, 3, ch. f. (High Strung—Courtly), Mrs. V. Wyse Fair Grounds, 6 furlongs \$425



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Hunting Notes

Continued from Page Seven

Casanova

bottom land and West up through the Huddleston Farm, where the fox was viewed across the fields to Eastwood. There he doubled back to Creedmore and the Retreat, only to straighten out toward the North to Burgess', Pen Atlee's, Rowland's and John Benner's. It was then across Alex Edwards and back to the Retreat, down Cedar Run and South through Creedmore mountain woods to Tapscott's and on to Charles Daniel's, where closely pursued, the fox went to earth, having given about two and a half hours of top sport.

Blue Ridge Hunt

(Va.)

The small pack met at Carter Hall on Saturday and after drawing the broom sage fields blank, they found a fox in the bluff above Mr. Butler's house. Scent was evidently poor and the fox was lost in the Lindsey thicket. A second fox was found in the woods in Mr. Everard Meade's blue grass field which ran east with Hounds at his brush. A short check in the Clay Hill blue grass ensued, but the fox was viewed across the Chapel run and the Hounds were quickly put on running east across Mrs. Phillips farm and into the Land's End covert.

Here there was a check of several minutes and Hounds continued hunting through the big covert, putting out a fox at the far end who crossed the river. Hounds followed but could make very little of it on the other side and after some difficulty, were brought back and taken in.

Hounds met Monday at Brookfield and drew North viewing a fox in the second field. This fox made a circle west, through Woodley and then ran east through the Bell woods, across Parshall's Lane and into the Shepherd's Hill covert. Scent was evidently poor, but Hounds were close on their fox and were able to drive him at a great pace. After a check of several minutes, two or three lead Hounds ran North through Chilly Hollow. The rest of the pack were brought on and the pack worked the line slowly northwest to Mr. Harold Sowers woods on the Berryville pike.

The big pack met at The Moorings and found a grey fox in Mr. Randolph's thickets, which ran east and then doubled back and was left. After drawing the Mitchell woods blank, a brace of foxes was found in the Tuleyries woods, one of which was run hard across the Blandy farm and into Rosney where he went to ground. This was one of the fastest runs of the year, Hounds running away from the Field. The second fox ran south through the Copenhaver farm and was seen crossing the road

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into the Long Branch woods. Hounds were laid on the line and in spite of the fact that the fox was at least ten minutes ahead, an interesting hunt was provided of half an hour, working their fox across Long Branch, through Mr. McKay's farm and back into Long Branch and thence into Mrs. Jacobs' orchard. While in Long Branch, word was brought to Mr. Watkins of the fox in Mrs. Jacobs' orchard. The Master, not being sure this was the hunted fox, allowed Hounds to work out their own line, which they did splendidly and after some fifteen minutes, carried the line to the Jacobs orchard in a thoroughly honest fashion.

Mr. Newbold Ely's Hounds

(Pa.)

December 15, 1938. Hounds worked up cold line in Craven's Woods and ran well for an hour and five minutes, to ground at Grauer's Mill. As we did not go out until 1:30, it was back to the kennels in the darkness. There was a small field, which included Miss Levin of Allentown and Mr. Rawlins from Cattistock, who is visiting Mr. Ely.

December 17, 1938. Best day of the season so far. Rain the night before and a drizzle in the early morning, with air getting colder. Started gray fox in Weeder's Pines and Hounds pressed him hard for half an hour until he treed.

Next fox went away from Parson's birches where there had been complaints about poultry losses. Hounds swung right-handed, across Red Hill Flying Field and then ran slowly up the hedge row toward Red Hill, led by Frantic. They then swung right and with increased pace hunted across Grover's and Myer's Farms, through Mr. Buck's and into Carver's woods. This good fox, however, did not dwell in this country but went on through. As we reached the big grass fields east of Red Hill, the Hounds were running like blazes. By the time we reached Stump Woods there were a couple casualties. Hounds crossed the Perkiomen branch of the Reading Railroad, swung over Macovey Creek and at a slower pace, hunted across Hoppenville Valley, where an excited boy on the bridge hallooed the fox, now not more than 200 yards ahead of the Hounds. The first check occurred at Zeppl, where the horses got a welcome breather. At this point, only four of the field of thirty were with the Hounds. Mr. Ely then worked the Hounds into the pine grove where they again had the line and hunted slowly in the woods. Fox seemed to be going to ground, but instead the Hounds swung left, out of the woods again and came out of Boyer's toward Teacher's Corner, where they were really running again and were beautifully packed. By the time we reached snake fences, the field was scattered practically over two miles.

The second check occurred north of Conover Road and from there they hunted very slowly up by Red Barn Ravine to the corner of Spinnertown Road. By this time, the field numbered seven and the Hounds were working slowly into Bucks County, through Constable's woods. Here the Hounds were only able to carry the line at a walk and hunted in this way, sort of left-handed, for approximately three miles into Lehigh County with Nimrod and Tactful, both lemon and white Welsh Hounds steady as clocks, pushing on

with magnificent voice. Hounds then ran along edge of road at a snail's pace. On going from Valley View Hill, pace increased suddenly and as they entered Trechler's north woods they apparently came up to where the fox had been resting and they were off with a crash to Hosenack Valley. They then came around left handed and the fox was viewed close to Valley View Road, only about a hundred yards ahead of the Hounds, and barely ran into the woods when the Hounds crossed the road in back of him. They raced right on and across the big fifty-acre fields with the fox just ahead of them. Finally passed by Schelley's hog pen by Hosenack Creek, then up over the hill where Mr. Ely, who was hunting his Hounds as usual, stopped them, on account of darkness, just north of Tremlow's woods.

The ground covered was estimated by some as fifty miles, starting in Montgomery County, touching Berks and Bucks and ending in Lehigh County, where the vans were called for and brought Hounds, horses and riders back to the Sumneytown Inn in darkness, where dry clothes and warmth and much needed refreshments awaited them.

Among the field were the four Bartratts, three Levises, five Fernleys, four Elys, Josephine Mustin of Rosemont, Marion LeVin of Allentown, Theodore S. Paul on Hunting Hill, grandson of Fair Play, George Allen, Doctor William C. Sheehan, John Rawlins of the English Cattistock and our old member Philip Booth of Surrey, England, who broadcast in Great Britain during the crisis as the "Man on the Street."

Mention of Colonel Frank's hunting horn brings to mind several relics of by-gone days that might be of interest. When the old Gloucester Inn was sold a set of twenty silver cups, similar to the camp cup carried by General Washington during his campaigns and now in the museum at Valley Forge, were sold and acquired by Governor O'Dell of New York.

These cups reposed on his sideboard for many years and were disposed of by his son, eventually falling into the hands of a responsible dealer, who, with the aid of Lawrence J. Morris, Vice President of the West Chester Hunt, ardent friend of fox-hunting the antiquarian of the Morris family, and a descendant of Captain Samuel Morris, purchased the cup bearing the initials of his great, great uncle Anthony Morris, killed in the Battle of Princeton, endeavored to see that the remaining cups were placed in the hands of descendants. His brother Wister purchased the cups of his great, great uncle Israel Morris and great, great grandfather Levi Hollingsworth. The late Effingham B. Morris, Sr., purchased the cup bearing the initials of his ancestor Captain Samuel Morris, Master of the Hunt, who was also a great, great, great grandfather of your editor and publisher, Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr. Benjamin Chew, Esquire, ex-Master of Radnor purchased the cup of his ancestor Benjamin Chew and I am told that Messrs. John Cadwalader, Stephen Willing, Horace Hare, ex-M. F. H. of Radnor and J. P. Hollingsworth also purchased cups of their relations.

There were twenty known members of the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club and there were twenty cups, each bearing Gloucester Fox Hunting Club in script and the initials of a member. I am unable to ascertain who purchased the other eleven cups.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24. Met at Palm, through Mill Hill and along the top, but could not see the view on either side on account of the fog. After drawing all the rest blank, Hounds worked out in open through pheasant fields. Dash, who traces to Quorn destiny, worked up followed by Frantic, and pace increased. Hounds sweeping west across big open fields. Finally the fox came around left handed and went to ground in Mill Hill after a twenty-five minute run.

The next fox started along Log
Continued on Page Eleven

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Hunting Notes

Continued from Page Ten

Mr. Newbold Ely's Hounds

Road, north of Valley View but scent failed by time they had worked half way across Hosensack Valley.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26. Met at Mr. Treichler's green barn and drew west of Hereford. In the Hereford Valley, Hounds worked on old line but were not able to do anything with it. Then trotted on to Valley View woods, which is usually a sure find. Here Nimrod soon had a line and presently hounds were running fast Northwest. They crossed five fifty-acre fields before you could say Jack Robinson and did not check until reaching a field east of Hosensack, which was covered with fertilizer. Here Blue Bell straightened them out and they ran down the Valley across Zionsville Valley and up Chestnut Hill where they were finally stopped near Limeport on account of darkness.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31. Drew Valley View coverts and found near high line in Tremlow's woods. A gray was viewed in the thickets coming back toward the field but hounds kept running on toward the southwest with great cry, crossed Gerryville Road and up along Vulture Ridge, finally putting the fox to ground. In the course of this run, the horse of the Master's wife went down with her, injuring Mrs. Ely's hip.

MONDAY, JANUARY 2. Met at Hosensack Bridge. Hounds were thrown in pine tree covert and fox was viewed going away towards Corn-ing. Nimrod took line up hill and, packed beautifully, hounds went steadily north. The small field was able to gallop alongside of them over

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one grass field after another, being practically always in the same field with hounds. Then Tactful took the line and the pack really began to race. The fox swung right before Hosensack Road and entered the North end of Mill Hill. However, he barely dwelt there and crossed over to Tremlow's woods, running northeast. We then galloped on without a check, by Knappenberger's orchards and past Spinnerstown Church on the right. On and On hounds flew, the fox making a line as straight as the crow flies. By the time we reached the Cooperstown Road hounds had pulled away from the tiring horses and here the fox turned, came around right handed, finally going to ground near Constable's Woods. Time, just under three hours and only two wire fences seen the whole way.

Gabriel Junks

Rose Tree

(Pa.)

This was a busy week-end for Rose Tree. Hunting Saturday, celebrating Christmas Sunday, and the official Christmas Hunt on Monday. Just one day of rest for tired horses. Many of us whose stables have already suffered the usual mid-season accidents are shy that extra horse when most needed.

Saturday's Hunt was by odds the greatest of the year. Two and a half hours of running. It was a cold damp day. A little snow late Friday whitened the ground but the going was good in spite of this.

We moved off at eleven o'clock at Westtown from Rhodes' Meadow where hounds found; ran through Fawcet's Wood to the Brinton Lake Club (a five mile point) to Martin's Corner (a seven mile point) here turned left through Styer's Orchard then to the Prison Farm, to Cheyney big wood, crossing the railroad to Proctor's then over Street Road to Mrs. Temple's leaving Thomas' Thicket on our left crossing Middle-ton Road to Jack Jack's; then circling across Street Road again to Pinkerton's where we dunned. A run of two and a half hours.

Monday produced a very well turned out field. There is nothing like a holiday hunt to encourage one to look to his kit. Pink coats and toppers make even the most modest of us sit a little tighter and ride a little harder. Those out today had to sit tight and ride hard for five foxes were holed and the hounds pressed each one.

The Meet was called for eleven o'clock at Gradyville. This is a favorite meeting place about a forty-five minute back from the Club. Our Master, James R. Kerr, Jr., first drew Simmon's Swamp and West Chester Barron's blank. From here the field entered Baker's where hounds jumped a nice big red fox running him through Pinkerton's, L. Baker's, across the Middletown Road to Proctor's, going to ground in the nearby woods. A fast run of about twenty-five minutes.

Another fox was immediately viewed and ran for fifteen minutes being holed in Mendenhall.

The nasty winter winds were blowing and snow clouds hung low. It was now past mid-day and while the going was good, scenting was becoming difficult. We were eight miles from home and in that eight miles we holed three more foxes. It was a comfort to see familiar countryside; it was a pleasure to end such a perfect day within the very shadows of

the Club House. Mr. and Mrs. Irving had invited the field for breakfast and there we were greatly appreciative of the day's sport and the convivial ending.

F. Flask.

Vicmead

(Del.)

On Monday, December 26th, Hounds met at Bullen's Crossroads in the Bohemia Manor Country. They moved off at eleven a. m. and drew in to the left, in Bullen's stubble and meadow, without finding. They then proceeded to draw through the Voschel farm until a holloa came from

someone in Bullen's and the fox was soon viewed away across Bullen's wheatfield and stubble. Hounds were brought up immediately by Mr. Dean, M. F. H., who was hunting them himself, and once they had hit the line they streamed away with a glorious cry.

The fox swung south for half a mile into Howard Buckworth's, doubled back to Bullen's wheatfield and then crossed the Manor road. Hounds ran him beautifully through the Morrison place and Herbert Bower's into John Buckworth's. With Fred Austin's on the right, he turned left handed into Charles Rickard's woods went north across the Rickard farm over a very good stretch of country

.Continued on Page Twelve

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Hunting Notes

Continued from Page Eleven

Vicmead

and then swung left handed through John Butler's fields and Herbert Bower's land. Still bearing to the left the fox now ran to the south recrossed Mr. Morrison's and Bullen's and was hard pressed through Victor Voschel's and Mrs. Lynch's place. There Hounds swung right handed into Arthur Evans' and then left handed across Hobson's where they traversed the Middletown hard road and railroad tracks. This is a wild, unpaned country and Hounds finally had to be whipped off about two and a half miles from Middletown after a magnificent 90 minutes.

Hounds were then taken back to Mr. Pleasant and went on to draw the Evans covert. They found right away but had some difficulty in moving their fox out of covert. A halloo came from the Blanch field on the far side of the woods, and Hounds were put on the line and began working slowly across the wheat field and through Mr. Baker's farm. Scent was getting steadily worse, but Hounds worked with great persistence through the McMichael's and Fox Park. They were taken up in Coverdale and this ended a delightful day.

Tuesday, Hounds met at the Klair Farm. It had rained all night and there was a strong west wind. Scent was impossible, but late in the afternoon a fox, found back of Harry Will's, provided a nice gallop before he crossed the creek and went on through Mr. Greenwalt's land. After a check by the pond, he was found to have gone left handed. Hounds picked up the line again and again but were finally taken in after scent failed.

Thursday, Hounds did not go out officially on account of the weather.

Saturday, December 31, the Meet was at Dr. Irving Flynn's at one o'clock. There was a large field and Hounds worked exceptionally well for Mr. Dean, M.F.H. who has been hunting them all week since Charlie Carver's injury to his foot last Saturday. Hounds drew in to the west and through the country on this side of Limestone, but the run of the day came late in the afternoon across the delightful country on the Ross farm. Although the going was difficult, this was a very pleasant day.

Volpe Monday, January 2nd, Hounds met at 11 a.m. at Bullen's Cross-Roads in the Bohemian Manor Country. It was a warm day, but the ground was still cold and very sticky. Hounds hunted diligently and persistently for Mr. Dean, M. F. H., but scenting conditions were so bad that they could do very little with a fox viewed away from Blanch Field Stubble.

Tuesday, the Meeting was at Mr. Pete Gause's at one o'clock. The day was warm and the wind from the Northeast. After a quick find in Clarence Buffington's Hounds ran their fox for 35 minutes through Ed Buffington's and across Black Rock Hill and over to Vogel's where they marked him to earth. Shortly afterwards, a fine running fox was jumped in a field on the Snader place in Rosedale. He ran for four miles to the west before turning left handed, short of Sills Mills and coming back to Fairville where he got to ground in the same on Vogel's place, after a breathless forty minutes. Phillip du Pont's big covert held a brack and

the first fox was accounted for in ten minutes. The Lunger Woods held another brack and Hounds got away on one across the wheat field to Vogel's. Scent was at its best and Hounds worked brilliantly all day.

"Never did I hear
Such gallant chiding . . .
So musical a discord, sweet
thunder."

Thursday the Meeting was at 1 p.m. at the Peeble's Farm. It was a disagreeable damp day with a muggy East wind. Hounds could not raise a fox until late in the afternoon in Huffnall's, and they ran him in a desultory fashion.

Saturday, Hounds met at 1 p.m. A ringing gray fox was hunted for about an hour throughout Crow Hill, but, unfortunately, escaped mysteriously. A beautiful red fox found on Mr. Eugene du Pont's land was killed shortly afterwards near Pipe Creek. Miss Ann Marval was presented with the mask by Mr. Dean. Lester's Covert was then drawn blank and the run of the afternoon came when a fox found in the Knott Woods went straight away over a fine country to Dennison's. Two fields beyond, he swung right handed and came back along the Limestone Road and was later marked to earth in the Knott Woods after a fast hunt.

Farmington

(Va.)

Saturday, Dec. the 31st. Met at 2:30 at Farmington, hacking over to the Watt's where we started. It was a perfectly beautiful day, but slippery underfoot, due to thawing snow and a fair sized field was out. Away we went, first downhill over a coop, across a creek in the bottom, then over a rather formidable snake fence on the crest of the next hill, through the woods and over some poles, when we again pulled up and hacked through "Flordon" across the Ivy road to the York's hunter trial course; then off again. First an in-and-out across the dirt road, then the stone wall drop, brush, post and rail, White picket then a slippery turn, hard to the left, over a coop, post and rail, across another creek, a post and rail and again we checked. Some weeding out had been done among the drag Hounds, and they were carrying us at a much faster rate than they had for some time. After a few minutes we were off, again over a big coop, then right, across a creek, then up hill, over two more big coops then checked. Hacked back across Ivy road through "Flordon" towards Huffard's, then off again in one exhausting final burst, over a post and rail, coop, then down hill over a big white plank fence, three more white plank, in-and-out across Norris Watson's road, then the pole in-and-out and coops in front of Mr. Watson's and that was enough for all of us.

Monday, January 2nd. Hounds were out at 10:30, meeting at "Inglerville", under very adverse circumstances, as a strong wind was blowing..and showed little promise of letting up. But as it was our New Year's Day hunt..we decided to try our luck at any rate. It was a pretty day, but rather on the cold side. A large field was out, and a number of cars followed. Hounds were cast at Von Rosen's, trailed back to "Inglerville" where a red was jumped and ran across the rolling field, then lost. The wind by this time seemed to have mounted to hurricane velocity, but Hounds determinedly worked for some time, trying to pick up the lost trail. We then hacked

Hounds over to the Airport, by way of Mrs. William Garth's, and again cast. Again they jumped a red..but after a few minutes it was utterly impossible for us to keep up so in we went. (Lord knows where that fox did run, as I heard some of those Hounds still running him at ten o'clock that night.

Tuesday, January the 3rd. we met at ten o'clock at Mrs. Jones, and hacked over to "Inglerville" where Hounds were cast. Unlike Monday, it was a beautiful still day..and hot. Jumped a red almost immediately, ran him through "Inglerville" on through Mr. John Lamb's place to Cox's mountain, then on back to "Inglerville" through the Von Rosen's, along the creek through Mrs. J. P. Jones, Galban's, Cushman's to the Rainer woods, where, after giving us a good fast three and a half hour run we came in. We viewed several times..a large very light red..Had a very small field out. A darn nice run..with Hounds really showing their mettle.—J. M.

Monmouth County

(N. J.)

Hounds met at 11 a.m. at J. Ford Johnson's farm at Wickatunk on Wed. Jan. 4th. It was the day for the Dog Pack (20 couple) so that meant we would have a go at a fox instead of hare.

The day was very bleak and raw and seemed anything but a good day for being aboard a horse so the field was small. These who ventured out were rewarded by one of the best scenting days of the season.

Mr. Haskell had scarcely taken Hounds in the covert when they spoke and soon after had their fox out streaking across country.

He made a straight point of four miles across plow, seeded fields through streams and woods, finally crossing the main road between Holmedel and Marlboro. Once over he crossed a deep gully and then swung right for a half mile and then back across the main road through the woods and back to the original covert.

Hounds had checked before re-crossing the road and that gave Mr. Red a chance to put some distance between himself and the pack.

After about fifteen minutes Hounds picked up the line again and were soon going full tilt back the four miles.

When they reached the original covert they had another check but

after a short time Hounds spoke again and this time they were hot after Mr. Fox so he had to take to his heels again across country. When he broke covert he took a slightly more southerly route but went back the four mile trip again.

The Master's wife relegated to the car with a cold, viewed as the wiley fellow crossed back over the main road with hounds close behind giving the most glorious music. This made his fourth time over the main road. He made his trip back to the original four miles away more difficult this time by going through the thickest woods he could find and finally doing a zigzag over a dry plowed field where hounds lost.

It was now getting very dark and Hounds had been on him for four and a half hours. Both the Field and the horses were glad when Mr. Haskell decided to call it a day. They had had a grand time but were a little weary.



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THE MIDDLEBURG CHRONICLE

PAGE THIRTEEN

SHOW ASSN. MEETING

Continued from Page One

with deepest sorrow of the death of our fellow Director, Henry Goodwin Vaughan. A gentleman by birth, by instinct, by training; a horseman all his life; a sportsman of the first caliber, he endeared himself to his Associates by his kindly courtesy, his marked fairness and his genial friendship.

"His eminent position as President of the Masters of Fox Hounds Assn., of America made him a respected favorite in the Judge's stand of our horse shows and for many years and until his death he was active in the capacity of Judge in hunter classes. As a Director of this Association he stood always ready to contribute of his wisdom and time and toward the betterment of the game. Henry Vaughan was loved by horsemen the country over. His going leaves a vacancy in our ranks which cannot be filled and we shall cherish his memory with lasting affection."

Mr. Van Sinderen reported the resignation of Manley Carter, of Virginia as Vice-President, and the Vice Presidents of the Association are now as follows: Messrs. Harvey D. Gibson, Albert B. Dick, Jr., Ralph W. Morrison, Charles E. Perkins, William du Pont, J., and Frank Adair.

Two resignations took place in the ranks of the Board of Directors. Charles T. Fisher and Gen. Leon B. Kromer dropped out and their vacancies were filled by Miss Deborah Rood, Maj. Gen. J. K. Herr, Raymond V. Morris, James N. Wellman and Frank Adair.

It was brought out that a marked increase in the number of Individual Members had taken place, and that

it is hoped to have as many as 2,500 by the end of the year. These Memberships are particularly important to the income of the Association as well as to a development of a better understanding between Judges and exhibitors. Last November the Board of Directors invited Individual Members and Recognized Judges to a get-together luncheon. Some 55 spent four amiable and helpful hours of discussion of horse show problems, and ways in which a closer relationship could be advanced between Individual Members and Directors.

A new rule in the 1939 Blue Rule Book will be of interest to all exhibitors and Recognized Judges. This rule provides in effect that any new candidate for recognition as a Judge of the Assn., must be sponsored by two Senior Judges or by a Senior Judge and a Member of the Regional Committee or Director of the Association. This rule was the outgrowth of the conviction that to supply adequate Judges in nine or ten divisions of this country for 174 Member Shows was a problem beyond the capability of any Association.

Two years ago there were no rules concerning a Judge in the book of rules. Today the Rule covering Recognized Judges has 26 sections, with general provisions to do with conduct experience and activity of Judges. It is obvious that the American Horse Shows Assn. has gone a long way in regard to judging and improving the efficiency of judicaries in the Show ring.

Mr. Van Sinderen concluded his remarks with the thought of creating National Championship Shows along the circuits through the six Zones. Still in the "idea" stage, much work and further development will be necessary before anything definite can take place. Mr. Van Sinderen and the Committee welcome all ideas and suggestions along this line. Undoubtedly there will be much competitive feeling to contend with, and it will be hard to differentiate between various shows. (Here in Virginia it has been suggested that the Va.-D. C. circuit designate shows as Circuit Championship Events, and possibly if this could be worked out, it would have bearing and be of value to the American Association.)

Mr. Van Sinderen also reminded Delegates that the Association was responsible for raising additional funds for the Federation Equestre Internationale, and for the 1940 Olympics, and encouraged shows' cooperation.

ELKRIDGE-HARFORD

Continued from Page One

and the pack was off again in earnest in a burst of ringing melody. This section is made up of some of Harford's best galloping country and the Christmas field of keen fox-hunters were in their element as they raced through the Graffe's Hughes' and Asenock Farms and then into the Ebeneezer Woods. Coming out of these they crossed the Gitting's, Calory, Ward and Dalton Farms with never a let up in pace and then on across Irving's, Swift's and Kenhart's into Calory's pines where, after this glorious run of an hour and forty minutes we had our first and much needed check. The run, until now, had been very fast and the field had dwindled considerably but Hounds were soon on the line again and the survivors after them across the Graphy, Fisher, Merryman and Walker Farms to the Furnace where they ran down the road for about a half a mile and turned into Rutledge's and then on to Roache's Farm where they turned

and went back through Amos', Pocock's and Merryman's and returned to Fisher's where we had originally found.

By this time the only followers besides the Hunt Servants and Mr. Ladew, M. F. H. were: Wallace Lanahan, Jr., and his brother Jack, the two McIntosh brothers Rieman and David and Joe Flanagan.

Although the pace had been much slower during the latter part of the hunt, horses were very tired and, though Hounds were all for going on and were still hunting over Green's Farm, it was decided to take them up.

The Hunt had lasted three hours and ten minutes and it was estimated, that as Hounds ran, a distance of eighteen miles had been covered.

Hounds met at Mr. de Courcy Wright's "Lindenope Farm" on Monday, January 2nd., and a large holiday field accompanied them to Harry Sutton's which was drawn blank. Hounds then drew south through Sidney Watters' and on into Miss Annie Parker's, both of which were blank. A fox was found on Mr. Wareheim's ridge and he headed straight for Verdant Valley next making for Miss Parlett's Meadows where he was lost after a fast hunt of twenty minutes.

We next drew Verdant Valley swamps which has afforded us so many good runs and seems to hold a breed of particularly stout foxes. One of them was found at home but left hurriedly for the Voss'. He crossed from there into Pocock's and then ran over the Miles', Broyle's and Hutchins', to Cockeys' and Nelson's Farms and back to the Sixty Acre Woods where we had a short check. From the woods he made for Miss Parlett's Meadows again, and

then on to Mr. Pearlman's where he went to ground after a very fast hunt of forty minutes. We then drew Mr. de Courcy Wright's home cover, where a fox was found sunning himself on the edge of a sedge field but unfortunately he entrenched himself after a very short run.

Hounds were lifted and taken to Mr. Parks Goodwill covert but on this being drawn blank the field headed for "Goodwill Farm" where they were most hospitably entertained at tea by Mr. and Mrs. Park. There had been numerous falls during the day owing to the slippery going but fortunately no serious casualties. —H. L.

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In The Country:-



At a well attended American Horse Shows Assn., Inc., annual meeting, at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel last Friday, over a hundred and fifty Directors, Members and Delegates gathered to muse of the past and portend of the future. A most satisfactory season of shows it has been this year just run and from the spirit-ed interest and enthusiasm, it should be even better this year to come. Adrian Van Sinderen, the Assn.'s, loyal and tireless working President welcomed the gathering, while Charles M. Fleischmann, Secy-Treas., was recorder. There to insure dates for their various shows and to enjoy the mingling were: E. B. Mitchell, Secretary of the Harrisburg Horse Show, to take place this coming week, Jan. 20-21; Marguerite F. Bayliss, of Bellemeade N. J., author of "Bolinvar"—"facts not fiction", she said; Samuel Taylor, of Rider and Driver; Maj. Henry Leonard, well known Judge; Mike McConihe, up for his Washington Horse Show date; Claude Owen, of the Potomac country; Ray H. Norton, also of D. C.; Charley Harrison, Jr., of Devon interests; Humphrey Finney, covering for his Maryland Horse; Edwin Stewart, Secy., of Monmouth Hunt; Arthur Naul, Sr., and Jr., George Mahoney of Baltimore; H. C. Kirchner, of Maplewood, N. J. Caleb B. Dowd of the Reading Horse Show; Deborah Rood, with her Wilmington Show at heart and elected to the Board of Directors; J. Stanley Reeve, of Bryn Mawr trends; Dick Newton, Mrs. Laning Harvey, Jr., of Scranton Pa., and the Abington Hills hunt country and MID-KIFF MELODY fame; and there from way out west in Wisconsin and sending regards to Lud Patton were Ruth Hackney, William Chester and Mrs. Orton Prime.

Oliver Sands, Jr., of the Richmond Deep Run Hunt and Horse Show was at the annual A. H. S. A. meeting. Others there lurching, some speaking in the course of dinner, were: Elizabeth Grinnell, of Country Life and Sportsman pen; Mrs. David P. Wagstaff, interested in getting a good English stallion Hound for the Fort Riley drag; she was also busy taking notes for Mrs. Haskell, of her brother Amory Haskell's speech, when he transposed a bit, speaking of Adrian Van Sinderen, he said: "We all owe our able President a great grat of detitude"—though there was amusement for an instant, the expression was roundly applauded; then P. Nardi, the habit man was there; so too Arthur Plaut, Jr., winner of the great cup for hands; William Treadaway of the St. Louis National Show, who said that interest in horse-shows in the mid-west enabled his to "give over \$180,000 to charity, in the last three years, with an average attendance of 17,000 nightly"; Everett L. Crawford, who said "I'm not as old as the Chronicle article

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made me out"; Mrs. Ethel Kendall Weil, of hackney fame; Mrs. William C. Cox, of Mass., who said "I'd rather show than judge", but she's one of the fairest, with a double crescendo on "fair", in either role; Tom Clark, who lives in the Brandywine hunt-country, and manages well the Devon and Springfield shows said: "in regard to an exhibitors assn., I don't believe in such, there is no need of another assn.", and he was loudly approved; Harry Isley of the New York Times, who "enjoyed seeing those he'd written of"; and those efficient executive assistants, without whom there'd be no records: Juliette Simone, Secretary to Mr. Fleischmann, and her able assistant, Mrs. Grace Altomari.

Isaac H. Clothier, Jr., of the Bryn Mawr Show, well known sportsman of Philadelphia, made a few remarks, along with others in admiration of Mr. Van Sinderen's work. Others there for the American Shows gathering were: Albert B. Dick, Jr., Frank Adair, Gustavus T. Kirby, Whitney Stone, Secretary of the National show "of shows"; and then there representing their causes and seeking their dates were: the F. T. Powers, Howard Bailey, Mrs. St. John, Mr. Boelsen, all of the Cedar Valley Horse Show; Robert W. Leeds, Atlantic City; Herbert E. Ingram and Frank de K. Huylar of the Country Club Horse Show; Joseph Weller and Charles F. Fleischmann of the Rochester C. C.; Alfred G. Wilson of Detroit; and for Devon were: George R. Packard, Jr., Morris Cheston and M. Roy Jackson; for Empire State were: Capt. J. M. Keeley and James W. Russell; Homer B. Gray was there for Erie Rhinebeck and Vassar; Bertram Ainsworth, Alfred G. Allen and Willard I. Emerson for Fairfield County Hunt; H. M. Seaton and S. L. Blakely for Goshen; Claude W. Owen and R. William McClellan for Inter-American; T. Fred Marsman for Jacobs Hill; William Buckshaun and S. B. Girdler for Jersey Shore; H. L. Garren for Lake Placid; Mrs. M. Firuski and Mrs. George Miner for Lakeville; Sherman P. Haught for Litchfield; Auguste Montulet and Arthur Naul for Long Branch; Col. J. K. Brown for the Metropolitan Horse Show; Bancroft W. Henderson and Chapin Marcus for Montclair; Mrs. Ward Melville for North Shore; William Chester for Oconomowoc as well as Mrs. Prime and Miss Ruth Hackney; John J. Cronin Jr., and G. Overman for Orange; J. Grant de Remer and Paul M. Brown for Ox Ridge; Herbert Ingram for Plainfield; H. C. Kirchner and B. E. Beeman for Rock Spring; V. C. Farrar for Rockwood Hall; C. V. Armstrong for Round Hill; David W. Roberts for Sagamore; Lawrence S. Burler and Fred L. Johans for Smithtown; Mrs. James A. Hewlett for Soldiers and Sailors; Richard Newton and A. M. Stafford for Southampton; Tom Clark and J. Macy Willets for Springfield; Capt. A. G. Tuckerman and Louis Starr for Squadron "A"; Arthur Thomson, John W. Morris for Staten Island; Frank L. Hutton and J. W. Russell for Troy; Raymond H. Norton and F. Moran McConihe for Wash.; Maj. Guy Bates for Watchung and Maj. M. Carson for West Point.

It's June in January and the Hanes tribe are coming back from their native Carolina haunts this week, after an absence of a month, and their hunters are high and un-hunted.

What a day of days it was at "Dunnottar Farm", (far and wide famed for the great ponies of show ring and hunting field) last Monday, when Warrenton Hounds met, in honor of Julian Keith, (former Master), and his 80th. birthday. Many were there, some to hunt, others to see Mr. Keith set off with Amory Carhart, M. F. H. Mr. Keith, on a three year old, had a whole swarm of family in his following. Mrs. James (Peggy Keith) Hamilton, had her sons Barry and Jimmy, and daughter "PICKENS" out; all on Dunnottars, as were Polly and Bobby Baldwin; the Melville Bears were

hunting as well, she a Keith daughter, on Syriac, the former racer; he with little yearling Stuyvesant Bearns up on his lap at his first meet, the two on a just come four year old Flying Ebony; so too hunting was Mrs. (Helen Horner) Charles Ray Peck; while others included: the E. Kenneth Jenkins, Mrs. Robert Winmill, William E. Doeller, Mrs. Amory Carhart, all in toppers; William Emory, and son William Jr., and Joan; William Laing, out for the first time in some while and going well, as was Jim Rector going strong; Harry Pool, Mildred Gaines, Clark Baldwin, Jr., Jane Baldwin, Dicky Wallach, Moe Clark, up from his Montpelier Hunt, in pink and cap; Mrs. Alex (Caroline) Hagner; Louis Duffey on Silvie Hazard's *Protagonist*; the Randy Duffeys, Alex Calvert, on a good young one as usual; Murray Black and Joel Macey; the Wilburs, Jane and Billy; Andrew Bernstein, Jr., and the Veterinary Dentist: Dr. Elias Bodenweiser's *Elmon*, the Canadian half-bred, accomplishing some good jumps cleanly.

Others at the all day old-fashioned hunt-breakfast "Dunnottar" reception, when many came bearing gifts to the young 80 year old who prefers to ride a Dan IV 3 year old were: the Chronicle's staunch friend and prominent Warrenton Lawyer: Mai. R. A. McIntyre, the Westmoreland Davis-es, the Fletcher Harpers, fresh from Orange County hunting, and she true to her sporting graces, very good natured about our faux pas last issue: "one of very few who ride astride (aside) on the off-side"; the A. M. Keiths up from Charlottesville, on the ground and rather dismal about missing the day's sport; Mrs. J. A. C. Keith and son, Jack Keith, of the Stuyvesant School staff; Mrs. Baldwin Spilman Sr., and Baldy Spilman, Jr., Nina Carter Tabb, busy with "Post-ing Tabb-ulations"; Dorothy Neyhart, she too without a mount for the day; the Murray

Blacks, Louise Evans, Perry Hilleary of Arizona and his mother, Mrs. Richard Hilleary; Frank Gaskins and Miss Meta, the Alvin Beards, over from their Chief Justice Marshall place; Mrs. Thomas Keith of Washington; Mrs. Charles Howze, Mrs. Robert Neilson and daughter Emily; Beverley Mosby Colemen, of Washington; Arthur Scott, and both the Bernie Scotts, up from Richmond; the Pete Lees, Anne Stone and Mrs. John B. Anderson.

Down from Wil-Del., for a spell of Virginia are those "hunting widows" Mrs. (Alice du Pont) James Mills, Mrs. (Ellie Hoyte) Felix du Pont, Jr., and Mrs. Felix du Pont, Sr. Staying with Charles Turner, in The Plains, they are "Ruthrauffing" it to hunt with Orange County, Piedmont, Middleburg, Warrenton and Old Dominion during their January Fort-night.

The Harry Frosts of "Frostland", had Winston up from the University for the week-end and in for luncheon on Sunday were the Paul Mellons, with their guest, Franklin Voss, of Long Island, the celebrated horse painter; Jane Wilbur and Mrs. Eva Spilman.

Continued on Page Fifteen

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In The Country

Continued from Page Fourteen

J. Green Carter is seeking leisure and bird-shooting down on the Florida flats, following all his hectic real-estate, and was over to the Duffeys "Mount Olive" on Sunday, making connections for a bird dog.

Briskly about New York: Nardi's shop for hunting appointments, and he has two thimblerig who have been threading for Nardi patrons for these 33 and 34 years respectively, in tailors: Violante and Colombini; into Cavanagh's for a new Chronicle hunting hat, and Hans List there recognized all but three as Cavanagh's on the Langley-Van Alen-Young tribe family class picture; Knoud's has a new "set-back" girth, to cure girth galls while riding; Jack and Charley's Herman is the man for last minute center-aisle front row seats; Hiedi Vossler, of the Boys of Syracuse was over viewing Paul Draper, the star of stars as a ballet-tapster, rendering numbers gratis for the Soldiers and Sailors at their Waldorf Ball; Adelaide Moffett was enchanting as ever, singing too for the S. and S. boys ball, and even sweeter than "Spring is Here" days in Saratoga last August; and then finally to Muriel Draper's "12th Night" night where Kerenksi and John Strachey talked of war between Russia and Germany and as Strachey burst forth: "Germany will march in 18 weeks—and war", smoke and flame from a discarded cigarette, licked from the floor and stopped the conversation.

More realty activity and it is said that Landon Dix has bought the Jim Miller place in the Warrenton Hunt country, for son and daughter-in-law, she very beautiful, and they will bide their time in spells between here and Texas. The Albert Hinckley, he a cousin of Jack Hinckley of "Kilkenny" have bought into the Old Dominion domain.

Into the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn.'s, offices last Friday morning, early, the Chronicle inflicted the first visit, of his first day in his new official Secretary role, on Fred Parks. Busy, desk piled high he still had time to chat, and gave us highlights of the previous days meetings when Members and Stewards convened. Young, enthusiastic, energetic and tireless, Mr Parks should go with great strides in his new capacity, with his assistant, John E. Cooper, a well schooled and experienced one to back him up. Down the corridor, it was a pleasure to meet Algernon Daingerfield, Assistant Secy., and Treas., of The Jockey Club, who bides his time in the atmosphere of Troyes, and Racing Records going back to 1709 in England and commencing in 1829 for America. Unquestionably, the greatest collection of Troyes in the country today are in The Jockey Club's Board Room. There, are twelve. Lexington, the bold ruddy bay, whose sons: Lightning, gr., 1857, was endowed with his sire's substance as was War Dance, ch., 1859, begot of Reel, also pictured, and she by Glencoe, painted at 26, Baston is there, so is Roxanna, a bay by Rhynodyne, with colt; Dixie, 1859, a bay, by Sovereign—St. Mary by Hamlet; and then there is a lovely head of Mary Hadley, 1859, by O'Meara—Parasina, by Leviathan. What joy it must be for Mr. Daingerfield to live among these.

Cynthia Elmslie, daughter of William Elmslie, and the late Mrs. Elmslie, (she formerly a Pulitzer), married Dr. William Weir, of the Cleveland Clinic last Saturday afternoon in Washington. The Joseph Pulitzers, of St. Louis were on, so was Ralph Pulitzer there and others in: Mrs. Charles Eliot, the Gardner Jacksons, he of Lewis and Labor renown; the William Moores, of New York, she once a Pulitzer as well; Rt. Rev. Robert Leake and Mrs. Leake, he who performed the ceremony and they who were "Beaver Hat" antique shopping in our Middleburg "Curiosity Shop" recently.

Despite the balmy touch of the last few days, the lure of warmer climates has taken hold on numbers of the hunt country-ites and the great egress is on. Mrs. Jim Skinner left Wednesday for her annual visit to her home town New Orleans, while Mrs. Bill Hulbert and daughter Catherine have already made their way to Tucson, Arizona to be ensconced up throughout.

at El Conquistadore. With Helen and Bill off to resume their studies, he at Avon and she at Ashley Hall, Father William and Elizabeth are left to keep the fires burning at Stonehedge. Off to Florida are the Hugh Fontaines, he to saddle Brookmeade platters at Tropical Park and Hialeah; from Warrenton Mrs. Garrison Nesbit and daughter Betty are motoring to Miami this week, while the Ned Farrars are already at Palm Beach. The Houghton Metcalfs are back once more at "Southlands", their winter place at Bainbridge, Georgia.

Having fulfilled another season as M. F. H. of Goldens Bridge Hounds, Mrs. James C. Clark is off to well earned Florida sunshine, resuming sway over "My Policy" her Boca Grande home.

Two decades the little winner has run, and Bettina Belmont loses her teens as her mother, Mrs. Arthur (Carol) White entertains at Chilton on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Harold (Peggy) Talbott, who has wintered well here hunting and living in Mrs. Fairfax's lovely place, entertained at dinner on Tuesday night with thirteen round the board in Mrs. Dobson Altemus and her daughter, Mrs. John Hay Whitney, the Stacy Lloyds, the Arthur Whites, Mrs. Owen J. Toland, of Wynnewood, Pa., whose Justa Boy has set a record in going nine seasons with Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Hounds, without ever garnering a blemish, and was second to the great Holystone in the past year's Bryn Mawr Horse Show; Count Georges Potocki, recently from his Chicago excursion, where police escorts showed him the town from the southside to gay Chez Paree and the Howard Linns' Lake Bluff; William Hubert, whose family have left him for Tucson; the Master of good Piedmont, Dr. A. C. Randolph; Mr. Langerman from Merrie England, guest of the Talbott's, and The Chronicle.

Among those hunting with Piedmont during the past week have been: Count George Potocki, Dr. Cary Langhorne, Col. John and Mrs. Butler, Mrs. John Hay Whitney, Mrs. Diana Guest, Mrs. Eva Spilman, Anne Shaffer, Bettina Belmont, the William Phillipses, the Bobby Youngs, Harry W. Smith, Charles Cushman, Jean McKinney, Mrs. Oliver Filley, Mrs. Robert Winmill, Mrs. Beverley Mason, Jane Wilbur, Alvin Baird, Archie Cary Randolph, Henry Frost, the Turner Wiltshires, Mrs. Chales Sabin, Barbara Iselin, the Beatty Browns, George Roberts Slater, Mrs. Ann Waddell, Fred Carter, and others.

Frank Littleton, Jr., merrie young host of "Oak Hill", motored his way to Charleston, S. C., last Tuesday: immediate object: to visit the W. P. Montagues and daughters Polly and Rosalie, the gals who added so much to Middleburg's safety last summer; further object: to attend the St. Cecilia Ball with them.

The Doug Laings have a son. The first of a new generation, so we're told, born this last week at Columbia Hospital in Washington. Infant and mother, the former Sally Harris of Warrenton, doing nicely. Father doing proudly.

The Henri "Tappy" de Hellers are off to Egypt with small family and station wagon. Missy and son preceded to New York last week, Tappy and wagon joined them Wednesday, all sailed on the Rex yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Barnsdale of Bradford, Pa., is in Virginia on the look out for a particular type of pedigree cocker spaniel. The guest of Mrs. Burwell Jacobs, Mrs. Barnsdale is searching the highways and byways for the right dog.

"Elkridge-Harford Notes"

The Elkridge-Harford field were very much concerned over the serious accident to Mrs. Dean Bedford who suffered a fractured skull while hunting with the Essex Hounds. We are glad to say that the reports of her condition are encouraging.

Sir Walter de Stopham Bartlett and Lady Bartlett have been hunting with their cousin, Mr. Edward McLean and Sir Walter had his first taste of American Fox Hunting. He was fortunate to be out on the day the Elkridge-Harford had their record hunt of the season and was well up throughout.

Bon voyage and good hunting were wished to the David McIntosh-es III and Rieman McIntosh who have sailed for Ireland where they plan to hunt with the United Hunt and several other Irish packs.

S. Bryce Wing, our very popular M. F. H. is receiving congratulations from the countryside on his engagement to Mrs. Garrett Winants who is one of the finest horsewomen in Maryland and who has hunted in Harford since she began to ride as a child in the days when her uncle Frank Bonsal was Master. After a short honeymoon in Florida they will return to "Harford Hill".

The James Mills had a good day's hunting at Harford. Mrs. Mills, the former Alice du Pont flew her plane down from Wilmington and landed at the Club Field.

A popular sport in Harford County is beagling and last Sunday week Alexander Griswold, Joint-Master of the Pemberton Beagles with Dean Bedford, gave a delightful tea, after the day's sport at his farm "Solidude". The Pemberton meets are always well attended by a large field from the surrounding countryside and Baltimore.

Mrs. C. J. Rathborne has closed the "Fox and Grapes", the bungalow she has been occupying for several seasons at the Elkridge-Harford Hunt Club. Everyone is sorry to have this enthusiastic sportswoman leave, but she can not keep away from Harford very long. She still can come down during the winter to spend week-ends with her many friends. There are few good hunts in which "Georgie" is not in the first flight.



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Candid Picture News

Moving Off With Meadow Brook Hounds



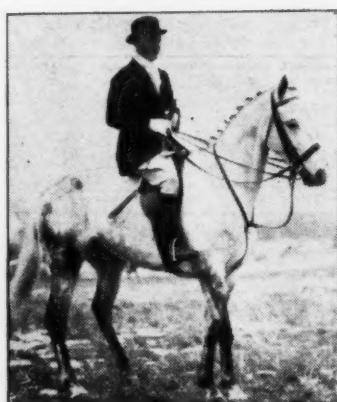
The Meadow Brook Hunt in Long Island, established in 1877, through a reciprocal arrangement with Smithtown Hunt, hunts all the available area of Long Island, east from New York City line to the Penconic Bay at Riverhead (60 miles in length and 15 miles in width.) Hounds go out three days a week from October to April. 50 couple of Foxhounds (cross-bred and Welsh) are used, kennelized in Syosset. Shown above l. to r. are: Anthony Garven, Harry T. Peters and Harvey D. Gibson, Joint-Masters; Mrs. A. T. McLean, and Mrs. Richard Babcock, Honorary Secretary. Except for the snowy blasts about Thanksgiving, the season has been unusually open, with excellent sport provided.

Poland to Piedmont



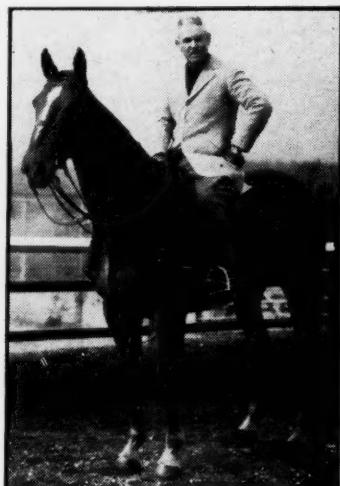
Count Georges Potocki, Ambassador of Poland, has been enjoying his second season with Virginia packs. Having "crooked up" his two thoroughbred hunters, his zest for fox-hunting brought him forth on a typical parson's cob on Wednesday. Still he wore top hat and shad-belly.

Greeley Describle



"Go west young man" got the best of Harvey Shaffer, who harkened and is out in Hollywood now. He was here with his cousins the Raymond Guests, hunting with Orange County and Piedmont. —Hayes.

American Shows Pres.



Adrian Van Sinderen, President of the American Horse Shows Assn., received many plaudits for his tireless energies by Members and Delegates at the Annual Meeting held last Friday, Jan. 9. Mr. Van Sinderen is shown here on his hunter BOHEMIA,

Point-To-Points Ahead



—Hayes.
Capt. R. J. Kirkpatrick and T. Beatty Brown are shown in a recent Point-to-Point. The Potomac Hunt has set their date for March 11th, according to J. N. Greear, Jr., Secy. It is hoped that the dates for Middleburg, Piedmont, Warrenton, Redland and Orange County will be set shortly, without confictions.

Warrenton Hounds, Master and Staff



Warrenton Hounds have been providing great sport during the current season and are shown here at a recent meeting. Amory S. Carhart, M. F. H. is shown in conversation with Huntsman Bywaters (on grey). In background: First Whipper-in Grimsby, at left, and Second Whipper-in Conroy. Hounds have been going three days a week during the official season, since November first. The meeting time is usually eleven o'clock, except on Mondays, when the one o'clock hour, for later afternoon scent, is tried. The 40 couple of American Hounds comprise one of the finest such packs in the United States. An unusually good season has been enjoyed to date.

—Darling.

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